Rates $2.00 per Day
The Raymond Hotel
. W. Card & Son, Prop.
Sample Room
Phone 36 Box G.

The Raymond Leader

C. W. Card & Sons
Livery and Transfer
Auto in Connection
Raymond, Alberta

VOL RAYMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, DEC., 18th 1914. No 27

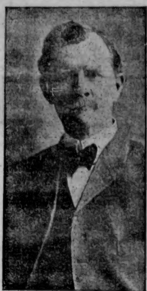
Sugar Factory Will Move to the States

The Raymond ... factory will ... after ... thirteen years ... experimental work in Southern Alberta, the director have now definitely decided to move the plant to a point in the United States. This was the substance of an interview given a representative of the Leader yesterday ... by Manager James ... Raymond Knight who ... from Great Falls Wednesday night.

The ... local officials, with E. P. Ellison, vice-president, of the Knight Sugar company, and Gen. ... Austin, general field superintendent ... Utah Idaho Sugar Co. ... in conference with the live wires of Great Falls among whom was Publicity Commissioner Holmes and Ex-Senator Gibson, and a number of prominent financiers of the Electric City. Flattering inducements in way of site power etc., was offered and in view of the unexcelled railway facilities and the U. S. Irrigation scheme which allows one man only a 40 or 60 acre farm, and the assurance they are given of support from the agriculturalists of 300,000 acres of land in a radius of a 100 miles of Great Falls, it is not at all improbable that the plant will be located there.

Cities in Montana ... and Nevada are making strong bids for the industry, and the Great Falls deal is only one of the many in mind. The site will likely be selected this winter, and the machinery moved in the spring. Mr. Ellison would make no direct statement as to when or where the plant would be moved, but said positively, "It will be moved."

Both Mr. Ellison and Mr. Knight were delighted with their visit to Montana city, and are optimistic over the future of the country tributary to it.



E. P. ELLISON
Who Is Prominent In Negotiating The Big Factory Deal

Society Elects New Officers

The annual meeting of the Raymond Agricultural Society was held in the second ward assembly ... evening ... interesting chapter ... etc. ... president and secretary were read and endorsed. The society was now almost clear of debt, and prospects were bright for a bigger and better fair than ever.

The officers elected were as follows;

President; H. S. Allen.
First vice pres; Mark H. Brimhall
Second vice-pres: J. W. Evans
Secy.Treas: O. F. Ursenbach
Directors, Horse Department: W. P. Nalder. James E. Fisher.
Cattle, W. C. Meeks, Wm. Redd
Hogs, James E. Ellison.
Sheep, F. B. Rolfson.
Poultry, Bert Grand, G. R. Hovie,
Grain and Grasses, J. U. Allred
Roots & Vegetables, David F. Fawns.
Domestic Products: D. Meldrum
Fancy work: Mrs. H. S. Allen
Childrens Work and Fine Arts, Mrs. Snow.
School Dept: G. T. Wride.
Mercantile and Home Mafg. D. A. Bennett.

Raymond In The Limelight

The story of Vard L. Tanner's remarkable experiment in the production of alfalfa seed which appeared in various Western Canada journals has given Raymond a whole lot of gilt edge advertising. S... H... f... t... Lethbridge

M... V... for the south.

Newsy Items of Local and General Interest

The K. A, closes on the 23rd.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Lafferty, Wednesday the 16th, a son.

Roy Fettis has purchased a pool hall in Blackfoot, Idaho,

Keep your eye on the Polar Bear in King's show window.

Miss Hattie Love and Miss Ruby Stevens were visitors to Lethbridge Monday.

Mrs. Bert Kinsey and Miss Edna Kenny returned from the south Wednesday evening.

The marriage of Miss Hattie Dudley to Mr. Emmett, of Burley, Idaho, is announced.

Mr. MacPhereson, of the Bank of Montreal, received a letter this week, which was recovered by divers from the ill-fated S. S. Empress of Ireland.

Miss Miller, of Maybutt, after undergoing a successful operation at Portland, Oregan, is home again and she will be the house guest of Mrs. Durin... for Xmas.

Mr. Charles E. Fawns of Raymond and Miss Verda Sceely of Stirling leave tomorrow morning for Salt Lake City where they will be married.

Christmas Specials At King Bros. Store

Walnuts	25 c. per lb.
Almonds	25 c. " "
Peanuts	20 c. " "
Brazils	25 c. " "
Hazel	25 c.
Mixed Nuts	25 c;
Lemon Peal	20 c.
Orange Peal	20 c.
Citron Peal	25 c.
Mixed Pesl	25 c.
Popping Corn	12 ½ c.
Mixed Candy	25 c.
Tomatoes 3s	15 c Tin
4 Tins for 55 c.	
Pumpkins 3s	15 c
Corn 2s	12 ½ c.
Peas 2s	12 ½ c.
Beans 2s	12 ½ c.
Gal. Apples	40 c.
Gal. Blueberaies	70 c.
Seeded Raisins	12½ c. pkt
Dates	12½ c "
Currants	12½ c "
Seedless Raisins	12½ c "
Figs	20 c. "
Cluster Raisins	20 c "
Jap Oranges	15 c doz

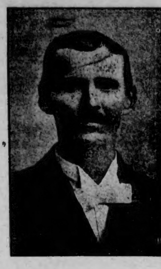
BALL UNANIMOUS CHOICE OF CONS.

W. S. Ball, a prominent barrister of Lethbridge, was the unanimous choice of the Conservative federal district convention held at Lethbridge last Wednesday: defeating Thomas O. King, of this city, by a substantial majority. Mr. King went before the convention as the nominee of the agricultural population of the south, and made a fine impression on the large body of delegates. He delivered a splendid speech, his utterances being vociferously applauded, and when he moved that the nomination of Mr. Ball be made unanimous, he was fairly swept from his feet by the cheering mass.

The convention was a most enthusiastic one, and a vote of confidence was passed in the Conservative leaders and platform. The only names to come before the convention were Mr. Ball and Mr. King. George T. Wride made the nomination speech, and it was seconded by Thomas Gregson, of Aetna, F. W. Karren, Magrath, and Joseph Y. Card, Cardston. Several spoke in Mr. Ball's behalf. A standing vote was taken and it was soon apparent that the Lethbridge man had a comfortable lead.

The Raymond delegation consisted of D. A. Bennett, Thomas O. King, Wm, Clemis, D. G, Selmon, C. T. Cousins, Dr. Wray, Wm. Blair, George T. Wride, O F. Rolfson and F. Steele.

T. J. O'Brien Will be Raymond's Mayor



MAYOR-ELECT O'BRIEN

The municipal elections passed off quietly last Monday, although the polling station was crowded all day. A hundred forty-five ballots were cast, which is a splendid record, and shows that the people are interested in the town's welfare.

In the mayoralty race the voting was keenest. The two candidates travelled neck by neck through the counting, and was declared the winner by a majority of seven. Mr. King was one of the first to congratulate the mayor-elect on his success.

The surprise of the election was the heavy vote cast for James Fisher to the council. Allred lead the poll, followed closely by Salmon, and then came Brimhall with a substantial lead over the next man, Fisher.

The official result of the election was as follows:

MAYOR
T. J. O'Brien, 76.
L. D. King, 69.

145.

COUNCIL
J. G. Allred, 98.
J. F. Salmon, 97.
Mark H. Brimhall, 84.
James Fisher, 63.
F. B. Rolfson, 57.
...
William Redd, 42.

Smith's Son Now Head

INDEPENDENCE, Mo. Dec. 19—A revelation announced eight years ago by Joseph Smith, president of the reorganized Church of the Latterday Saints, designating as his successor his eldest son, lifted from the church the burden of choosing a new leader upon the ... for the past 54 years had presided over the organization. The son, Frederick M. Smith, automatically becomes head of the church. The new president is 37 years old. His designation to succeed his father was ratified by the general conference shortly after the father announced that he had received the revelation.

Public Notice

The citizens and householders are hereby warned that the quaranteen for Chicken Pox in Alberta is very strict, and there is a heavy penalty for not reporting the disease. From this date offenders will be prosecuted under the Health Act.

J. S. WRAY,
Health Officer

Green Has Good Scheme

George W. Green, manager of the Ellison Milling company, has advanced a very feasible scheme for the assisting of farmers in obtaining seed grain for next season It is true, as Mr. Green points out "Governments may be able to help homesteaders who have unpatented lands but so far no one has been able to devise ways and means of helping other landowners and his scheme of obtaining seed on the community plan should commend itself to everyone who is interested in the economic welfare of Southern Alberta.

Mr. Green's plan is simply this let each town in need of seed grain form a society for the purchasing of grain, securing the membership of those desiring grain and the business men interested in the planting of crops: each member to sign a limited joint stock note covering the amount of grain required, Appoint a secretary and committee for the negotation of the purchase of the seed, the distribution of the same and to make collections.

If it is thought advisable we would suggest that the agricultural society take up this matter, so that the district will be assured of a plentiful supply of seed next Spring, and if any further information is required as to the working of the plan, we feel sure that Mr. Green will be willing to give it.

WILL WE LOSE IT ?



The Drama You Have Been Looking For FARM FOLKS
At The Opera House Saturday, Night Dec. 26th. 1914.



Chapped Hands AND Cold-Sores

Are your hands chapped, cracked or sore? Have you "cold cracks" which open and bleed when the skin is drawn tight? Have you a cold sore, frost bite, chilblains, or a "raw" place, which at times makes it agony for you to go about your household duties? If so, Zam-Buk will give you relief, and will heal the frost-damaged skin. Anoint the sore places at night, Zam-Buk's rich healing essences will sink into the wounds, end the smarting, and will heal quickly.

Mrs. Yellen, of Portland, says: "My hands were so sore and cracked that it was agony to put them near water. When I did so they would smart and burn as if I had scalded them. I seemed quite unable to get relief from anything I put on them until I tried Zam-Buk, and it succeeded when all else had failed. It closed the big cracks, gave me ease, soothed the inflammation, and in a very short time healed my hands."

Zam-Buk also cures chafing, rashes, winter eczema, piles, ulcers, festering sores, sore heads and backs, abscesses, pimples, ring-worm, etc., cuts, burns, bruises, scalds, sprains. Of all druggists and stores, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Price 50c a box.

Zam-Buk

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination.

Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance.

Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers.

THE CUTTER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL.
PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

Why He Waited

Here is one that was told by Congressman James McAndrews of Illinois:

An office boy in the employ of a big city concern went on an errand that should have taken him 10 minutes to perform. It was nearly an hour before he got back.

"Look here, Jimmy," heatedly remarked the boss when the youngster finally blew into the office, "does it take you an hour to run down to the corner?"

"It did this time, Mr. Smith," frankly answered Jimmy. "A man dropped a quarter down a hole in the sidewalk."

"I see," sarcastically returned the boss. "I suppose it took you all this time to get it out?"

"Yes, sir," innocently replied Jimmy, "I had to wait until the man went away."

Unless worms be expelled from the system, no child can be healthy. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is the best medicine extant to destroy worms.

"Do you know where Johnny Locke lives, my little boy?" asked a gentle voiced old lady.

"He ain't home, but if you give me a penny I'll find him for you right off," replied the lad.

"All right, you're a nice little boy. Now, where is he?"

"Tanks—I'm him."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

She was a widow, and had buried three husbands. 'Twas leap year, and she went to inspect the graves of the departed with the men who had paid her marked attention in years gone by. After contemplating them in mournful silence for a time she turned to her companion and sighed: "Shure, Pat, me ould love, ye might have been in that row now if ye had only had a little more courage."

Willie—Paw, what is the difference between a political job and an ordinary job?

Paw—You have to work hard to get a political job and you have to work hard to hold an ordinary job, my son.

Mistress—Mary, I'll make the pudding myself today.

Cook—If ye do, mum, I'll have to quit.

Mistress—Why so, Mary?

Cook—The rules of our union don't allow us to work in a place where non-union labor is employed on any part of the work, mum.—Boston Transcript.

"Don't you enjoy getting next to nature?"

"Only in a general way," replied Mr. Growcher. "When some of the details of nature loom up such as a wasp or a hornet, I want to keep my distance."—Washington Star.

Regularity

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

PRESS FOR PIONEER CLAIMS

White Settlers of Prince Rupert's Land Prior to 1870 to Send Deputation to Ottawa

The executive committee of "The Pioneers of Rupert's Land, 1836-1870," decided to arrange to send a delegation of capable members, representing the classes of which the association is composed, to Ottawa, with full powers to effect the settlement of their claims on the Dominion under the terms of the concession of the North West by the British government to Canada.

Resolutions were introduced and passed to the following effect:

"That the matter not being of a party character, this period of truce in party strife is considered very suitable for its settlement 'in the spirit of British justice.' Moreover, this time of the great war in which the empire is engaged in fulfilling its treaty obligations is deemed fit and proper for the honorable discharge of this unsettled item of the inter-colonial understanding by which Rupert's Land became united to Canada.

"That, while the nation 'which to keep sacred its covenants, to maintain its plighted word, is willing to give up its treasures and to sacrifice the lives of the best and noblest of its children,' it is obviously an occasion upon which the 'treaty' rights of the pioneers should be fully recognized."

The committee confidently expects that the delegation now proposed will persuade the Dominion government to bring down a bill at the coming session of parliament in favor of the whites who were not benefited by Act 37 Vitcoria, Chapter 20, under which only a certain number of white settlers received due consideration. This act of justice merely requires an amendment in the time limit of the bill of 1874.

Boys in the Battle Line

The war between the North and the South was fought by real boys—drummer boys, boy privates, boy colonels and even boy generals. In the beginning of that struggle 40 per cent. of the enlistment were of youths under 21. At that time the regulations did not permit the enlistment of soldiers younger than 18. But before long the recruiting officers began to muster those who "looked old enough to serve," whether they were 15 or 16 or even youths. In the Union army a compilation of the enlistments shows that there were 25 boys, "soldiers," who were only ten years or younger; 225 who were not more than 12, 1,523 who were 15 or under, 84,401 who had not reached their 17th year, and 1,151,438 who were 18 or under! In all that grand army of the republic the soldiers who had enlisted at 21 or under outnumbered those who had passed their 22nd birthday 2,159,787 to 618,571.—Boston Globe.

'Tis a Marvellous Thing.—When the cures effected by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil are considered, the speedy and permanent relief it has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a marvellous thing that so potent a medicine should result from the six ingredients which enter into its composition. A [illegible] of its healing virtues.

A New and Better Europe Coming

"Across the smoke and storm of European battlefields one can see great, dim structures, vast structures, of a new and better Europe and a new and better Christendom than we have even known before. We see emerging from the conflict—first, the great principle of the rights of nationalities; second, the great principle of the integrity of states and nations, their old unity and integrity restored; and we see the sanctions of international law so established that the most audacious power will not be anxious to challenge them. Millions of men are going to suffer and shed their blood in Europe in the next few weeks. No one can compute the tragedy of what is taking place. Let us make sure that that does not take place without a result which shall repay the suffering, which shall make our children look back and say, 'For all they suffered, they were right.'"—Winston Churchill at Liverpool.

Had No Power Over the Limbs

Locomotor Ataxia, Heart Trouble and Nervous Spells Yielded to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

It would be easy to tell you how Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures locomotor ataxia and derangements of heart and nerves, but it may be more satisfactory to you to read this letter.

Mrs. Thos. Allan, R.F.D. 3, Sombra, Ont., writes: "Five years ago I suffered a complete breakdown, and frequently had palpitation of the heart. Since that illness I have had dizzy spells, had no power over my limbs (locomotor ataxia) and could not walk straight. At night I would have severe nervous spells, with heart palpitation, and would shake as though I had the ague. I felt improvement after using the first box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and after continuing the treatment can now walk, eat and sleep well, have no nervous spells and do not require heart medicine. I have told several of my neighbors of the splendid results obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Marie—I'm afraid you couldn't support me in the style to which I've been accustomed.

Harry—Well, styles are always changing, aren't they?

There was a young fellow named Huges,
Inordinately fond of his vughes;
He came home quite late,
No supper he ate,
But went to bed in his shughes.

"D'ye ken Mac fell in the river on his way home last nicht?"

"You don't mean to say he was drowned?"

"Not drowned, mon, but badly diluted."—London Opinion.

First Financier—They tell me Highflier's wrecking of that bank was grand larceny.

Second Financier—Grand? Ah, it was magnificent!—Town Topics.

A WOMAN'S RIGHT TO HEALTH

No Reason Why They Should Suffer From Backaches and Headaches

To every woman belongs the right to enjoy a healthy, active, happy life, yet nine out of ten suffer, often in silence, from splitting headaches, torturing backaches, violent heart palpitation or some other of the many evils that follow anaemia, or bloodlessness.

That is why one sees so many women with pale, thin cheeks, dull eyes and drooping figures—sure signs that the blood is out of order. All suffering women should win the right to be well by refreshing their weary bodies with the new, rich blood of health that promptly transforms them into healthy, attractive women. There is no other medicine can supply this new, rich blood so speedily and so surely as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Through this medicine thousands of tired, suffering women have found new health and strength. Mrs. James Drost, Chipman, N.B., says: "For years I did not know what it was to be entirely free from headache or backache. My hands were cold and clammy all the time. It was difficult for me to get my work done, and to walk even a short distance would leave me completely worn out. My life was one of constant worry and I thought I would never be better. I was doctoring all the time but without a bit of benefit, and finally the doctor stopped giving me medicine as he said he could not help me. Do you wonder that I was in despair. My mother urged me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but I said, "what's the use, medicine can't help me." However my husband got six boxes of the pills, and to please him I began to take them. By the time I had finished them I undoubtedly had improved and there was the signs of returning health in my cheeks and hands. My husband thought the improvement so great that he got another half dozen boxes, and before these were completed I was enjoying such good health as I had not had in years, in fact, I was a well woman, and have since enjoyed the best of health. I sincerely feel that I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and shall always recommend them to all sick people."

You can get these pills at any medicine dealers, or they will be sent by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Killing Men by Machinery

Those who care about facts will find food for thought in the official reports of a recent naval victory (or disaster) in the North Sea. A submarine with a crew of eight or nine men attacks and sinks three cruisers carrying about 2,200 men. Of these latter some 1,400 are drowned. These men were not challenged to fight; they were not summoned to surrender; they were murdered wholesale while asleep in their bunks [illegible], expeditiously, [illegible] ask to those who destroyed them. That is modern war. The affair described is discussed at great length by naval experts, who argue whether battleships are obsolete. The "victors" are lauded and decorated, and take their place in the world's news. Blackbeard would understand that victory and approve it, so would Attila, so would Nero, but we should like to see a board of naval strategists trying to explain these modern methods to Sir Philip Sidney or Nelson or Bayard. The modern world is more practical than chivalrous.—Collier's.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best:

Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S.
Pierre Landers, Senr., Pokemouche, N. B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

Lord Chief Justice Clerk Braxfield was a man of few words and strong business habits and consequently when he courted his second wife, he said to her: "Lizzie, I'm looking out for a wife, and I thought you just the person to suit me. Let me have your answer on or off tomorrow, and nae mair aboot it."

The lady next day replied in the affirmative.

Shortly after the marriage Lord Braxfield's butler came to him to give up his situation because he could not bear her ladyship's continual scolding. "Man," Braxfield exclaimed, "ye've little to complain of; ye may be thankful ye're no married to her."

To Cure a Corn in One Night

apply Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It is sure, safe and painless. Never fails, always cures. Insist on having the genuine "Putnam's."

Col. Henry Watterson, who has made a collection of unique personal advertisements, tells of a fencing of wits that once took place in a Berlin newspaper. One ad. read:

"The gentleman who found a purse containing money and valuable papers, in the Blumenstrasse, is earnestly requestioned to forward it to the address of the loser, as he is recognized."

The finder retorted with this:

"The recognized gentleman who found a purse, containing money and valuable papers, begs that the loser will call at his house at the earliest convenient moment."—New York American.

"Mother," asked Tommy, "is it correct to say that you 'water the horse' when he is thirsty?"

"Yes, my dear," said his mother.

"Well, then," said Tommy, picking up a saucer, "I'm going to milk the cat."—Journal of Commerce.

"You are charged with permitting your automobile to stand unattended for over an hour," chanted the judge.

"Well, I defy anybody to teach the darn thing to sit down," protested the prisoner before the court attendant dragged him away.—Buffalo Express.

C.E. IN PRISONS AND HOSPITALS

By Karl Lehmann, Field Secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor

Christian Endeavor ministers to the needs of more than ten thousand men and women behind prison bars.

Christian Endeavor does a splendid unselfish service for more than 15,000 men, women and children in the hospitals of this continent.

Christian Endeavor brings untold blessings into the lives of thousands of children and tired mothers of the crowded tenement districts of the great cities through its fresh-air work.

Christian Endeavor cheers the lonely hours of the faithful ones in the lighthouses and light vessels along the Atlantic coast lines, through its generous gifts of Bibles, Testaments, books and magazines.

Speaking of the work of Christian Endeavor in prisons, E. A. Fredenhagen, Ph. D., of Kansas City, National Superintendent of the Society for the Friendless, says: "The Christian Endeavor Society is successful in penal institutions from the larger prison to the small jail. One of the best examples of the successful society may be found in the State Penitentiary at Lansing, Kansas. Organized with 78 members, it has grown to 225 members. There are strong societies in the prisons at St. Cloud, Minn., and Bismarck, N.D. The triumph of all is the success of a society in a short term institution. This is in the municipal farm for the Kansas City misdemeanants, located at Leeds, Mo. There were eighty conversions in the first meeting of this society. Men behind prison bars love their Christian Endeavor Society, which they consider their own, as it is self-governing."

Endeavorers of Texas, Washington, California, New Mexico, Alabama, Tennessee, Georgia, North Carolina, New York, and many other States are doing splendid service for the man behind the bars—in going to him with the gospel message, a word of cheer, wholesome reading matter and, best of all, a helping hand as he comes back into the world to make his place in society again.

Kentucky leads the world in its Christian Endeavor work in prisons. Under the efficient leadership of Miss Georgia Dunn, Mrs. Mary Day and their associates, a magnificent service is being rendered humanity and the state.

Governor McCreary says of this work: "I know that the members of the Christian Endeavor Society are doing good work in the prisons of Kentucky. Miss Georgia Dunn and other noble and worthy women should be praised for their active and kind attention."

Col. A. J. G. Wells, warden of the Reformatory at Frankfort, says: "The work done by the Christian Endeavor Society in this prison is high class, careful and considerate, and without a single exception, so far as I now remember, the work has proceeded along careful and discreet lines, and in such a way as to bring great good, not only to the members but to the whole prison population. Miss Georgia Dunn, State Christian Endeavor Superintendent [illegible] work, visits us [illegible] glad to have her come."

Rev. J. A. Holton, chaplain of the Kentucky Penitentiary at Eddyville, says: "The Christian Endeavor Society has been one of the greatest and most successful factors in the betbetterment of prison conditions in this state. The most important positions of trust in the different departments where convict labor is employed are usually filled by Endeavorers, the majority of conversions are through the agency of the Endeavor societies, and the men who go out on parole and 'make good' are from the ranks of these societies; and carry with them as they go out a good prison record."

One boy, a feudist from the mountains of Kentucky, was sent to the Frankfort Prison. He told Mrs. Day the Endeavor worker of the prison, quite boastfully, that he "came to prison for helping to kill two neighbor boys, and had two more to kill." When she tried to reason with him about it he said, "Oh, they owed us four corpses, they killed four of my father's brothers years ago, and I promised father on his deathbed to see that this debt was paid." When this boy was asked if he could read or write, he said, "No, ma'am; I don't know nothing; I ain't never had no chance." He was supplied books and writing material; his progress was wonderful; he became a most efficient, faithful worker in the Christian Endeavor society, and after nearly nine years in prison he was pardoned. He went to an adjoining state, worked all day and went to school at night, later to college, and finally was ordained a Baptist minister.

That this work in the prisons is of permanent value is evidenced by the fact that there is no record of the return to prison of any of the active members of a prison Christian Endeavor society.

Over two thousand American Christian Endeavorers spend a goodly part of each Sunday afternoon in the hospitals, orphan asylums, soldiers' homes, and orphan asylums. Their bright, cheerful singing, the repeating of Scripture passages, earnest prayers from lips and hearts filled with a genuine faith in a wonderful God and Saviour, and a cheering message from God's Word are the means of bringing new courage, hope and joy to these who greatly appreciate the message.

At the Christmas season Christian Endeavor societies and unions prepare a treat and take it to these homes and many of the hospitals. The custom of the Denver, Col., Endeavorers is followed; the young people go to those in the county hospital, many of whom are very poor, some old, ill, feeble, not able to write. These Endeavorers sit by the bed or invalid chair and write messages to the loved ones at home; thousands of stamped souvenir post cards are thus supplied by Endeavorers at the holiday season.

The Chicago Endeavorers maintain the most effective hospital work that is done. A hospital missionary is employed by the Chicago Christian Endeavor Union. He gives all of his time going in and out among the patients in the hospitals, giving a word of help, comfort and encouragement. Many of them are looked after as they come out of the hospital, employment is secured for them and a helping hand given. The following report of six months' service in Cook County hospitals by the Christian Endeavor missionary and the scores of volunteer Endeavor helpers gives some idea of the extent of the work:

Total attendance at meetings	3,427
Requests for prayer	1,267
Conversions	216
Portions of Scripture given away	744
Letters and postal-cards written	224
Bouquets distributed	36,400

Many great cities have crowded tenement districts, like New York's East Side. The children and mothers of these districts need a breath of real fresh air in God's own out-of-doors.

Great Christian Endeavor Unions, like Brooklyn, Baltimore, Essex and Hudson Counties, New Jersey, have caught the vision of this opportunity. Thousands of dollars are spent in giving there poor folks a summer outing. They are taken to Christian Endeavor camps in the country districts, and one to three weeks of real life is given them. It proves a great boon and blessing in their lives.

Brooklyn alone gives three hundred children, mothers and babies a ten days' outing. One item from the report will be of interest: last summer Brooklyn bought $214.20 worth of milk for its family. A glance at the homes from which these children come shows one the need, and a glance at them in the Christian Endeavor camp thrills one with the joy of giving them this bit of real life.

There are sturdy, lonely men and women in at least thirty-five lighthouses and light vessels along our Atlantic coast line that thank God for Christian Endeavorers who remember them in their loneliness.

Once a week a package of newspapers, magazines, books, Bibles, Testaments, and often a cordial letter find their [illegible] faithful watchmen who g[illegible] night [illegible] warn of the hidden rocks and shoals beneath the dashing waves.

This work of Christian Endeavor in prisons, jails, hospitals, homes, fresh air camps, light houses, and light ships proves the truth of the phrase—Christian Endeavor serves.

Spare the children from suffering from worms by using Miller's Worm Powders, the most effective vermifuge that can be got with which to combat these insidious foes of the young and helpless. There is nothing that excels this preparation as a worm destroyer, and when its qualities become known in a household no other will be used. The medicine acts by itself, requiring no purgative to assist it, and so thoroughly that nothing more is desired.

The country had suffered greviously from drought, and a request had gone forth for public prayer in all the churches.

"O Lord," prayed the divine, "send us rain, not a heavy rain to flood our fields and wash away our fences, but a gentle drizzle-drozzle, drizzle-drozzle for about a week."

"What become of that Russian count, the one who insulted you?" asked Colonel Medders.

"He choked to death," answered Major Bluster.

"Choked to death? How did it happen?"

"Why, you see, he insulted me in his own language, and after I had it translated, I made him swallow his words!"

"Jones wanted to spend his vacation in the country, and Mrs. Jones wanted to go to the seashore."

"How did they settle it?"

"It is evident that you are not married."

Ethel—Oh, Jack, be careful tonight. Papa's brought home a bulldog.

Jack—That's all right. The dog used to belong to me and I got the dealer to sell him to your father.—Baltimore American.

Mary had an aeroplane
Its wings were white as snow;
But every time she wished to fly,
The plane refused to go.



METALLIC CARTRIDGES

For All Standard Firearms

It must be a satisfaction to the individual rifle, pistol or revolver user to know that his preference for Remington-UMC Metallics is shared alike by professional experts, crack shots and sportsmen in all parts of the world.

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KAISER BILL

Who tore the "scrap of paper" up.
Because he has a pal named Krupp?
Who poisoned Belgium's peaceful cup?
Kaiser Bill.

Who would in brave King Albert's place
Have humbly said, "Please slap my face,
Come, walk all over the Belgian race?"
Kaiser Bill.

Who, praying God for aid supreme,
His answer in a hideous dream
Will hear—the Belgian baby's scream?
Kaiser Bill. —A.W.K.

"Feyther," said little Mickey, "wasn't it Pathrick Hinry that said, 'Let us have peace?'"

"Niver!" said old Mickey. "Nobody be th' name of Pathrick iver said anything loike thot."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Isaacstein—Ah, yes, madam, here is von of our latest Paris creations.

Mrs. Chatterson—Paris? What are those perforations?

"Those are bullet holes."—Life.

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The Miraculous Healing Power of this Liniment is Unfailing

RUB ON NERVILINE

There may be a thousand pains; yet, excepting sciatica, neuralgia is the worst. Most remedies are not strong enough or penetrating enough to relieve neuralgia. You know everything you have tried has failed to give even momentary relief, and you have decided that neuralgia must be borne forever.

Do not make this mistake—try NERVILINE.

Apply it to the sore spot. Notice the glow that spreads deeper and wider as Nerviline's curative power is carried further and further into the tissue. How quickly the pain is soothed! How rapidly it lessens! In a little while you have forgotten the pain—it has actually gone.

Neuralgia gives Nerviline an opportunity of demonstrating its superiority over all other pain remedies. Not magic, as you might imagine [illegible] you have used it—simply the application of scientific knowledge to the relief of pain.

Nerviline is a great outcome of modern medical ideas. You cannot afford to be without it, because pain comes quickly and comes to us all. Guaranteed to cure the aches and pains of the whole family. Large bottles, 50 cents, trial size, 25c cents; at druggists, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

GERMAN SPY TELLS OF HIS SECRET WORK IN SCOTLAND

SYSTEM OF ESPIONAGE MAINTAINED BY KAISER

Story of a Confessed Spy who was Employed in the British Isles to Secure Inside Information in Furtherance of German Plans Against Britain

In view of the reported discovery in Scotland of a practically unused building, owned by Germans, on magnificent concrete foundations in a position from which big guns could command the Forth bridge, striking interest attaches to a warning to the British authorities given by Dr. Armgaard Karl Graves, a confessed spy, in a book which was in the press before the war broke out.

"The Firth of Forth Bridge," he says, "constitutes a grave danger to the Rossyth Royal naval base. For this reason, its location between Rossyth and the seas is a decided menace. In the event of hostilities, in fact before the outbreak of war, it is no ways impossible to blow up the Firth of Forth bridge and bottle all war vessels concentrated at the Rossyth base. They could thus be bottled up for several days powerless, while a foreign fleet swept at the Scottish coasts. The British foreign office will understand what I mean by this: Look to the middle island. I found it to be partly intervened with soft, soapy Neiss, making natural ruts and cavities that were ideal for the placing of explosives. I learned also that along the Edinburgh approach to the Firth of Forth bridge were two pieces of ground and houses entirely owned by Germans although the deeds stood in Scottish names. Moreover, little fishing hamlets on either side of the bridge harbored more than one supposed Swedish fisherman but who in reality had his name still on the German naval register. In the event of trouble these men, using explosives stored in the two houses in question, could have blown the middle island to atoms."

"Dr. Graves," it must be explained, is an assumed name. The writer states that he is a member of a well-known European family (not German, it would appear), and that he had been disowned by them as the outcome of a violent family quarrel. He entered the service of the German war office in the expectation that through the influence of a powerful patron his family possessions would be restored to him. He executed secret commissions, he states, at Port Arthur before the Russo-Japanese war, in the Balkans, in France and in Great Britain, and his strongly circumstantial account of the workings of the German intelligence department is of absorbing interest, and to the lay mind seems almost sufficiently powerful to carry conviction. Its historical value, however, would be foolish for the layman to attempt to assess.

One of the most interesting chapters in the book is concerned with the famous "Agadir incident" of 1911. On that occasion Europe was brought to the verge of war and the German war party exerted every effort to bring about a rupture of diplomatic relations with France. The German warship Panther entered the Agadir harbor, but was withdrawn by the captain after he had received an ultimatum from French and British warships. Dr. Graves states that he himself was despatched by the Kaiser with a secret verbal message to the captain of the Panther who was instructed on no account to use force, even though he might receive contrary official instructions. The incident, according to Dr. Graves, was deliberately brought about by the German Emperor, as a means of determining how closely Britain was willing to stand by France in the event of trouble. "It took a master stroke to bring the situation up to the point of war," says the author, "for it was a dangerous business, with all Germany roaring for war—and then avert war when England and France were on the verge of it. The results were before him. By creating the situation, he knew that he had two powerful enemies opposed to him. Good! What he would do now would be to try to take one nation and secretly ally himself with it, leaving the other out in the cold. Then began the intrigues which planned the isolation of France."

Of the belief which prevailed among some pacificists before the outbreak of war that German Socialism would prove powerful enough to prevent a European armageddon, Dr. Graves says, "To a close student these assertions are absolutely wrong. Teutonic Germanic races have ever been given to deeply analytical, philosophical studies, criticising and dissecting the policies of their rulers. But underlying you will find a deeply practical sense and appreciation of material benefits The German Socialist is in fact a practical dreamer, quite in contrast to his mercurial, effervescent Latin prototype.

Dr. Graves believes the German secret service to be the most efficient in the world. Next comes France and Russia and then Britain which has only entered seriously into secret service work on the continent of Europe during the past few years, but during that period has made great progress.

He claims that in addition to the fleet of Zeppelins and other airships the possession of which Germany has acknowledged, others the nature of whose construction has been kept a strict secret are also in reserve. These have never been used in the general manoeuvres. In these ships the Germans "have overcome the condition of bulk and heaviness of structure by their government chemists devising the formula of a material that is lighter than aluminum yet which possesses all that metal's density and which has the flexibility of steel. Airships not among the twelve Germany admits officially are made of this material. Its formula is a government secret and England or France would give thousands of dollars to possess it.

"The objection of the inflammability of the lifting power has also been overcome. The power of the ordinary hydrogen gas in all its various forms has been multiplied threefold by a new government chemical laboratory. This gas has also the enormous advantages of being absolutely non-inflammable."

Dr. Graves expresses the opinion that aeroplanes cannot prove successful in attacks upon Zeppelins, because the Zeppelins can rise to a much greater height. "They don't have to aim. They simply dump overboard some of the new explosive of the German government, these new chemicals having the property of setting on fire anything that they hit. They are simply throwing something at the city of London. And remember that whenever one of the new German explosives strikes, conflagration begins.

The "Japanese peril," Dr. Graves states, is a bogey deliberately manufactured by the German government "to keep America's hands full in the event of the coming European war. It is all bluff, and occasionally Japan must be rewarded for keeping up the bluff. Let me emphasize, with all due knowledge of the alarmist's fears that the United States need never fear the 'Yellow Peril' as long as she does not antagonize the dominant powers of Europe."

The information as to the danger which Dr. Graves said threatened the Forth Bridge, was given "in return for England's fair treatment of me during my trial." Of the events which preceded his arrest he says:

"Going via March, I arrived in Edinburgh and put up at the old Bedford Hotel on Prince's street, a quiet select Scottish hostelry. I registered under my quasi-correct name of A. K. Graves, M.D., Turo, Australia. My "stunt" was to convey the impression of being an Australian physician taking additional post-graduate courses at the famous Scottish seat of medical learning. After a few days' residence at the Bedford, I installed myself in private quarters at a Mrs. Macleod's, 23 Craiglea Drive, Edinburgh. The ordinary expense provided for my residential quarters was $75 a week. This, of course, did not include "extras" such as entertaining, motors, etc.

"For the first fortnight I quietly took my bearings, creating a suggestion that I was a semi-invalid. Having by this time familiarized myself with Edinburgh and surroundings, I made frequent trips to the Firth of Forth, upon which was located the Rossyth base. Now across the Firth there is a long bridge. It is between the Rossyth base and the North Sea. Warships going to and from the naval station pass under it. But more about this bridge later—something for the benefit of the English admiralty.

"Gradually I worked myself into the confidence of one of the bridge keepers. I shall not give the man's name, for to do so would be to injure him, and quite unwillingly he gave me facilities for studying the naval base and furnished me with scraps of information that I wanted to know. For this he received no money and he was not a traitor to his country. Through the little acquaintance I struck up with him I was able to make a thorough study of the bridge and its structure—a strategic point, the bridge. Also, through the offices of my good friend the keeper, I was introduced to some of his "pals" in the waterguard. Because of my intimate knowledge of Bobbie Burns, Walter Scott, "inside" history of Prince Charlie, and—ahem—Scottish proclivity for a drop o' whisky, they accepted me as a half Scotchman.

"From the waterguard I obtained more definite information regarding the Rossyth base. So much for the topographical knowledge which could only be obtained through personal contact with men who actually knew every inch of the ground. The charts back in Berlin could not give me that exact information. The higher scientific data of the fortifications and the base, I obtained by social intercourse with high placed officials—officers and engineers at Rossyth—whom I entertained at various times.

"The schooling I had received in the silhouettes presently came in handy. One night my friend, the bridge tender, learned that the fleet was getting up steam. Accordingly, I stood on the bridge that night and waited. At five o'clock in the morning a gray, rainy foggy morning, through which the ships moved almost ghost-like, I made out sixteen war vessels. From their silhouettes, I knew them to be dreadnoughts, cruisers, and torpedo boat destroyers. At once I filed a cable by way of Brussels informing the Intelligence Department of the German navy that an English fleet sixteen strong had put to sea. Subsequently I learned that in describing the sixteen ships I had made only one mistake."

Real British Pluck

A private of the 2nd Battalion Royal Scots, who was twice wounded, relates a thrilling story of the bravery of the Middlesex Regiment and the Connaught Rangers.

He said: For real British pluck he had never seen anything equal to that of the Middlesex. They were digging trenches near Mons when a mass of Germans, who seemed to come from nowhere, bore down upon them. The enemy had undoubtedly been notified of the position of the Middlesex by an airman who was seen hovering above.

Bayonets in hand the Germans rushed upon our men who were quite unprepared in the matter of equipment, but the sergeant of the company set the lead by the use of his fists, and he (Court) saw him "down two Germans with two successive blows."

The whole company followed their sergeant's lead, but they were mowed down like grass. The valiant sergeant was bayonetted, and died a hero. As for the Connaughts, six guns had been seized by the enemy, when the Rangers bore down upon the Germans with wonderful heroism and scattered them far and wide, killing numbers. The enemy were nonplused, and it was at this period that the artillery stole in with a heavy fire and retook the guns.

The Royal Horse Artillery

Charged Through an Avalanche of Destruction

A thrilling story is told of the gallantry of the Royal Horse Artillery and the destruction of one of the big German guns during the fighting on the River Aisne.

The Germans were moving one of their biggest guns, drawn by a team of 40 odd horses, behind a range of hills. They had to pass a gap, which exposed them to view. The movement of the guns was screened by a body of Hussars, but something went amiss with the cavalry at the critical moment, and our gunners catching sight of the movement, promptly made up their minds to have a go. The great artillery duel was raging at the full, shells were falling like hail.

There was a sudden slatter of wheels, and out into the open rushed a battery of horse artillery. The war horses, driven at headlong speed, thundered over the uneven ground at racing pace.

The gun carriages, almost lifted from the ground by the headlong rush, bounced over the broken surface, while guns were trained on them from every angle while shells were bursting round them.

Still the gunners rode bravely on through that avalanche of destruction—it was Britain at her best.

They reached the angle they had raced for, and the guns slipped into action as though it were a trial day at the Curragh camp.

The big gun of the enemy, with its long train of horses, came from behind the screen of hills to cross the second gap, flanked by a squad of cavalry.

Then the field artillery spoke, its deep-toned growling scarcely heard amidst the deafening thunder that was shaking the whole battle front like the booming of breakers on cliff-crowned coasts. Shell followed shell with lightning speed and deadly accuracy, the little band of British gunners slipping round their guns with cat-like activity and coolness.

The squad of cavalry in the gap felt the iron hail, and men and horses went down in tangled heaps. The enemy tried vainly to rush the big gun across the miry ground to the safety of the hills ahead. The horses went down and the men with them; then, like hammers on an anvil, the shells fell upon the long grey gun that Krupps had built for the siege of Paris, until it lay a useless mass of steel!

Ross Rifles Ordered

Factory at Quebec Working Night and Day and Sundays

For the first time the Ross rifle factory has started Sunday work, besides working night and day week days to get ahead with the contract for a hundred thousand rifles which it has just received from the British government, and which calls for complete delivery in the space of a year. There are now about 800 employees at the factory and this number will be gradually increased until there are practically double that number, which will be shortly after the new year. The rifle demanded by the imperial authorities is the same as issued to the Canadian contingent. Extensive additions are being made to the factory.

Britain's New Lighthouse

The latest big feat of the lighthouse engineer in British waters is the building of the new tower on the Fastnet Rock, a small pinnacle off the coast of Ireland.

It cost no less than $2,100,000 though it should be added that in this item is included the expenses of a special steamer that was built to carry the stone blocks to the rock. The light here is given by a series of incandescent burners, producing a power of 1,200 candles. By means of mirrors this is intensified and concentrated into a single flash of 750,000 candle power, and capable of being seen, on a clear night, twenty miles out at sea.

It is a remarkable fact that, despite the wonderful advance which electricity has made, oil is still generally used in lighthouses. The truth is, electricity has been found too costly for lighthouse work, and there are few stations that boast of their electrical installations, the most famous exception being in Heligoland lighthouse, whose electrical beams are equal to 43,000,000 candlepower.

Cates—Are you keeping neutral right along?

Clemens—I have been neutral for so long I have forgotten by this time which countries are fighting.

Germans Fled from Booty

A Funeral Procession and Herd of Oxen Frighten the Enemy

Refugees from Russian Poland relate the following doings of the German troops in that territory.

A German force, headed by Lieutenant von Lauritz, entered Konin and occupied it without meeting any resistance. The Germans immediately ordered the inhabitants to bring them twenty hostages—fifteen Jews and five Christians—who represented the wealth and the prominence of the population.

When the hostages appeared before the commander he told them that a deep pit had been dug in the cemetery, and that if his orders were not carried out to the letter five Jews and one Christian would be shot forthwith and buried together in the pit prepared for the purpose.

After this grave warning the lieutenant commanded the terrorized hostages immediately to deliver to him 200 watches, 200 alarm clocks, and 228 fur caps, the deficiency in the figures to be compensated for by a payment of 100 marks (£5) per article.

While this decree was in course of execution Lieutenant von Lounitz ordered his breakfast, in the menu of which figured 2 lb. of salmon and three bottles of cognac, and also breakfast for the lower ranks, who were to be treated to the same number of courses with the exception of the "delicious" salmon. As, however, there was not an ounce of salmon obtainable throughout the length and breadth of the town of Konin, the lieutenant "graciously condescended to delete this item from the menu.

When the breakfast was over, a parade was organized in the marketplace, the main feature of which consisted in the soldiers standing erect with loaded rifles and reverently saluting Lieutenant von Launitz, who, inebriated almost to blindness by the cognac, was making convulsive, though pompous and boastful, movements on his horse.

In the midst of the magnificent operation and all the grandeur attending it a funeral procession was observed in the distance. The Germans took this to be a company of Cossacks and fled in great panic together with their drunken commander, to a village close by.

Here they composed themselves and commenced a rigorous plundering campaign. Having packed all their spoils on vans, they were just making the final preparations for their glorious departure when they were suddenly impeded by an impenetrably dense colud of "smoke" coming nearer and nearer to their ranks.

Thinking it was the effect of guns of the approaching Cossacks, they again fled in terror, leaving only cheaply bought booty behind them. Meantime out of the mass of "smoke" naively emerged a herd of innocent oxen.

A few days later three German officers came to Konin, and after investigating the "brave exploits" of Lieutenant von Launitz returned the fur caps and some of the other plunder to the owners who had so quickly delivered them in response to the lieutenant's threatening decree.

Belgian Farmers for Saskatchewan

A movement having in view the settlement of Belgian farmers in Saskatchewan has been started at Regina and is receiving good support, Lieutenant Governor Brown having agreed ot act as patron to the Belgian relief committee in charge of this work. Careful attention will be given to the details of the scheme in order that the results may be satisfactory. The Pootmans Bros., who are of Belgium extract and residents at Regina, are among the members of the relief committee, and are endeavoring to carry out the scheme to a successful conclusion. It is claimed that the Belgian farmers are among the most skilled in the world and with the desolation in their own land, caused by war, it is recognized that many of them will have to immigrate to other lands, and as Saskatchewan has an abundance of land, not now cultivated, the opportunities for these Belgian farmers to settle in this country would be great. Lieutenant Governor Brown, in discussing this scheme recently pointed out that the Belgians would make excellent dairymen and market gardeners.

Extend Rural Free Delivery

The post office department has extended the system of free rural mail delivery in nearly every part of Canada during the past summer.

They have evidently never forgotten of more than seventy post offices since the end of August.

THE SETTLEMENT TO BE MADE WHEN GERMANY IS DEFEATED

WHAT THE GERMANS THINK WOULD BE EXACTED

An Interesting Article Written Six Years ago Giving the Opinion of a high German Personage on the Probable outcome of Present War—Expected to win within Six Months

A good deal has been written about the terms to be imposed on Germany when the time comes to make peace It is interesting to know, writes the London correspondent of the Scotsman, what the Germans themselves, when looking forward to this war, thought would be the price they would have to pay in the event of defeat. In the latest number to hand of the French colonial organ, "La Depeche Coloniale," there is republished an article which appeared in the columns of that journal just six years ago, in September, 1908. In this article a contributor reported a conversation he had had with "a high German personage" on the prospects of a European war, and some of the statements then advanced make instructive reading at the present time. This "high German personage"—speaking it will be remembered, six years ago—said that in Germany war was expected to break out in five years' time. The military authorities were not ready for it at the moment, but they calculated that in five years they would be ready to beat both France on land and this country on the sea.

In their anticipated conquest of France they were relying on the French religious and political dissensions, on the spirit of anti-militarism on the proclamation of a general strike by the Labor Federation at the outbreak of war, on the physical and moral decadence of the French, on the disorganized condition of their army and navy, on the pacific character of most of their educationists, and on the revolt of the natives in the French colonies. It was admitted, however, that there was another side to the picture. In the event of war between the powers of the Triple Alliance and the Triple Entente, this German prophet predicted a blockade of the North Sea by the British and French fleets; the intervention of Denmark, which would necessitate the detachment of a German army corps to keep watch on that country; a double revolt in Prussian Poland and in Alsace-Lorraine; a war which might last six months, and consequently a defensive war on the part of France on her eastern frontier; the landing of a British army of 120,000 men, commanded by Sir John French; an attack by an enemy of a quarter of a million Russians in East Prussia where Germany would be content to [illegible] the defensive with three army corps, the weakness of the support given by Italy to the Triple Alliance; and a revolt in German West Africa.

If the war were to last longer than six months, the opinion was expressed that Germany would be ruined, and the terms to which she might have to submit if her plans miscarried were set out as follows: The restoration of Metz and Lorraine to France; the neutralization of Alsace under the rule of a Prince elected by the rest of Europe; the restoration of Schleswig-Holstein to Denmark; a war indemnity of 100 millions to France, would also take over Togoland and the Cameroons, the surrender to Great Britain of West Africa, Heligoland, half a dozen German battleships and a dozen German cruisers; a war indemnity of 150 millions from Germany and Austria to Russia, and other modifications of Germany's eastern frontiers. It may be doubted (concludes the correspondence) if Germany will get off so lightly as this, financially, when the time comes for settlement.

Espionage of the Enemy

How the Germans Receive Information in the Field

Espionage plays a large part in the conduct of war by the Germans.

They have evidently never forgotten the saying of Frederick the Great: "When Marshal Soubise goes to war he is followed by a hundred cooks. When I take the field I am preceded by a hundred spies."

Indeed, until about twenty years ago there was a paragraph in their Field Service Regulations directing that the service of "protection in the field," outposts and advanced guards, should always be supplemented by a system of espionage. Though such instructions are no longer made public, the Germans, as is well known, still carry them into effect.

Apart from the more elaborate arrangements which were made in peace time for obtaining information by paid agents, some of the methods being employed for the collection or conveyance of intelligence are as follows:

Men in plain clothes signal to the German lines from points in the hands of the enemy by means of colored lights at night and puffs of smoke from chimneys by day.

Pseudo-laborers working in the fields between the armies have been detected conveying information, and persons in plain clothes have acted as advanced scouts to the German cavalry when advancing.

German officers and soldiers in plain clothes or in French or British uniforms have remained in localities evacuated by the Germans in order to furnish them with intelligence.

Kaid Maclean Bereaved

That gallant old Scottish soldier, Kaid Sir Henry Maclean, has suffered a severe bereavement in the death of his only surviving son, Captain Andrew De Vere Maclean, of the East Surrey Regiment. Captain Maclean, who was in the Special Reserve of Officers, joined his regiment at the outbreak of the war, and fell in the fighting on the Aisne.

Sir Harry himself, before taking service as military instructor of the Moorish Army, was in the 69th Foot, now the 2nd Battalion of the Welsh Regiment.

Repairing Airship in Clouds

Breathless Feat Two Thousand Feet Above the Sea, During Channel Patrol

The man who walked over Niagara on a tight-rope will have to take a back seat in favor of our intrepid naval airmen. Here is the official account of a deed, the bare imagination of which take one's breath away: "On one occasion, during one of the airship patrols, it became necessary to change a propeller blade of one of the engines. The captain feared it would be necessary to descend for this purpose, but two of the crew immediately volunteered to carry out this difficult task in the air, and, climbing out on to the bracket carrying the propellor shafting, they completed the hazardous work of changing the propellor's blade two thousand feet above the sea."

This is an extract from an account of the operations of our naval airmen communicated by the secretary of the admiralty to the press bureau. The report states that during the course of the war the Royal Naval Air Service—naval wing of the Royal Flying Corps—has not been idle, airships, aeroplanes, and seaplanes having proved their value in many undertakings. While the Expeditionary Force was being moved abroad, a strong patrol to the eastward of the Straits of Dover was undertaken by both seaplanes and airships of the Naval Air Service. The airships remained steadily patrolling between the French and English coasts, sometimes for twelve hours on end, while further to the east, with the assistance of the Belgian authorities, a temporary seaplane base was established at Ostend, and a patrol kept up with seaplanes between this place and the English coast opposite. By this means it was impossible for the enemy's ships to approach the straits without being seen for many miles.

Acre of Wheat for Empire

Patriotic Suggestion by Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association

Acting on the suggestion from one of the members of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association, the central organiaztion is making a unique patriotic appeal to the farmers of this province. The appeal is that each grain grower will set apart one acre of land to sow with wheat next spring the proceeds from which will be given to the Patriotic fund. The central organization has adopted this plan as it appeals to them as a fair one, in which all the farmers, whether they had a poor crop this year or not, may take part.

As the association has 850 locals, it is anticipated that the acreage under cultivation for patriotic purposes will be 50,000 acres and the crop, at an average of 12 bushels per acre, as this year, would mean 600,000 bushels of grain or almost an equal amount of money. Truly a princely offering from the farmers of Saskatchewan.

The Price of Peace

The Allies will go to Berlin to settle accounts, not to lay waste the Fatherland * * * The defenders of civilization will destroy, but they will not destroy women's virtue nor ancient sanctuaries nor peaceful homes. They will destroy the warships and arsenals and shipbuilding yards and fortresses, all the paraphernalia of Teutonic warfare by which terror has been spread. The expiation of Louvain should be the absolute obliteration, not of Bonn nor Heidelberg, but of the Krupp works at Essen. The price of peace should be, among other things, the reconstruction of new and more beautiful towns and villages upon the ruins of innocent and devastated Belgium. The friends of Germany, and all who talk of a lasting peace, ought to be the first to speed the Allies on their way to Berlin. Not until the capital is reached will the sword be struck from Germany's hands, and not until they see the conquerors in their midst will the Germans turn from Trietschke and Nietzsche to Luther and Goethe once more.—London Times.



Saskatchewan's war gift to the British Empire. This view was taken especially for this newspaper, at the Regina stock yards, where the horses were gathered prior to shipment. All told 1,280 high-class horses were purchased by the government, for the war gift.

The Raymond Leader

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Advertising rates on application.

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All official advertisements, such as By-Laws Mortgages and Sheriff Sales, Assignments, and Government and Corporation Notices, and all legal notices inserted once for 13c. per line subsequent insertions, 5c per line.

F. C. Steele, Editor. W. W. Aitken, Manager.

Distorted Facts

Under the glaring caption, "Five Widows Mourn J. Smith, Mormons' Head," the Calgary News-Telegram hastens to advise its readers of the death of Joseph Smith, head of the Mormon church. The brief telegraphic despatch from Independence, Mo., was followed by a lengthy biographical sketch, not of the dead president, but of President Joseph F. Smith, of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints, and who is very much alive. Evidentally, the News-Telegram gloated over what they considered a sensational "scoop," but when the facts are known the front page feature becomes too ridiculous for words. For the sake of the editor of the Calgary journal, and others who are as equally uninformed on this particular subject, we will state that Joseph Smith, who recently died, was head of the REORGANIZED church. This sect has no connection with the genuine Church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints as organized by Joseph Smith in 1830. The point of cleavage came years ago, when the matter of the succession to the presidency was being debated after the martyrdom of the Prophet Joseph in 1844. The late Joseph Smith was an apostate from the original church, and a few years later founded the reorganite branch, himself being head. He claimed that his father conferred the keys of presidency upon him, while the main body of the church followed the Council of the Twelve with Brigham Young as president, believing that with the death of the president the highest authority falls on the Twelve Apostles until a successor is chosen. Young Smith, with others, apostatized from the church, and a few years later, impelled no doubt by pious motives, effected what they termed a "reorganization," but which was and is in the eyes of Latterday saints, a spurious prototype. President Smith, of Salt Lake City, is in the best of health, and from all appearances he will live for many years to come.

Congratulations to Mayor-elect O'Brien and the new aldermen.

• • • •

We sincerely deplore the fact that Raymond is to lose the sugar factory. It will be a bad blow to the entire province, and steps should be taken at once to induce if possible the company to remain in Alberta. The boards of trade, and provincial and dominion governments should co-operate in this movement.

Good Morning

We Are Introducing

American Silk
American Cashmere
American Cotton-Lisle

HOSIERY

They have stood the tests. Give real foot comfort. No seams to rip Never become loose or baggy. The shape is knit in-not pressed in.

GUARANTEED for fineness style, superiority of material and workmanship. Absolutely stainless. Will wear 6 months without holes, or new ones free.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER to everyone sending us $1.00 in currency or postal note, to cover advertising and shipping charges, we will send post paid, with written guarantee, backed by a five million dollar company, either

3 pairs of our 75c. value
American Silk Hosiery
or 4 pairs of our 50c. value
American Cashmere Hoisery
or 4 pairs of our 50c value
American Cotton Lisle Hosiery
6 pair of Children Hosiery

Give the color, size, and whether Ladies' or 'Gent's hosiery is desired,

DON'T DELAY—Offer expires when a dealer in your locality is selected,

The International Hosiery Co.
P. O. Box 244
DAYTON, OHIO, U. S. A.

N. LORENZO MITCHELL
Director of Music at the Knight Academy. Pupil of Tracy Y Cannon, Salt Lake Tabernacle Organist. Pupils taken in Piano Organ, Harmony, History of Music & Choir Conducting. For TERMS address Knight Academy.

The Up-to-Date
Barber Shop
T. OTT, Prop.
Cleaning and Pressing at reasonable prices.
Baths in Connection

Six per cent MONEY, Loans may be obtained for any purpose on acceptable Real Estate security liberal principles; correspondence solicited.
A. C. Agency Company,
758 Gas, Electric Bldg.
Denver, Co

DAVID H. ELTON
BARRISTER SOLICITOR
Notary Pub
ROOM 2 STAFFORD BLD., LETHBRIDGE

All Classes of Insurance
S. Farnham Kimball
Notary Public
Room 2 Security Block
Raymond

A Wondrous World Wide Music
IN
HEART SONGS

The Raymond Leader 12 Months	$1.00
The Calgary Daily Herald 12 Months	$4.00
Heart Songs	$2.50
Total	$7.50

ALL FOR
$4.00

Songs for the Millions
400 of the Dearest Songs in the World
In One Volume of 500 Pages

The song illustrated today tells a story which will never die so long as the world shall last.

Can you not imagine the youth at the piano saying to the lovely maiden, while the music still vibrates in his memory—in the words of Shelley—most musical of poets:

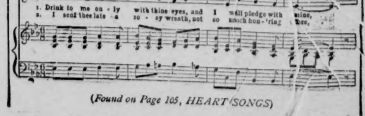
"Sing again with your dear voice revealing
A tone
Of some world far from ours,
Where music and moonlight and feeling
Are one."

Ten Classes of Songs in HEART SONGS

A few selections from Class VIII:

Adieu, 'Tis Love's Last Greeting
Annie Laurie
Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms
Belle Mahone
Blue Juniata
Bonny Eloise
Comin' Thro' the Rye
Danube River
Darling Nellie Gray
Dear Evelina
Douglas! Douglas! Tender and True
Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes
For You!
Good Bye, Sweetheart!
Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still
How Can I Leave Thee
I'll Hang My Harp on a Willow Tree
John Anderson, My Jo!
Juanita
Kathleen Mavourneen
Last Night
Loch Lomond
Love's Young Dream
Mary of Argyle
Nora O'Neal
Sweet Genevieve
Take Back the Heart
When the Swallows Homeward Fly
Who Is Sylvia

400 Other Songs



Just as Good

(Found on Page 105, HEART SONGS)



Look for Heart Songs Coupon Elsewhere in Today's Paper

Copyright by World Syndicate Co., Ltd.

Five Shopping Days Before Xmas

Our line of Toys is new and complete

XMAS GROCERIES

We can supply your every need in Christmas Groceries

O'Brien-Nalder Company Ltd.

Phone 13 The Corner Store Phone 13

WORK for the WOMANLY BRAIN and HAND



Make Your Vases of Paper

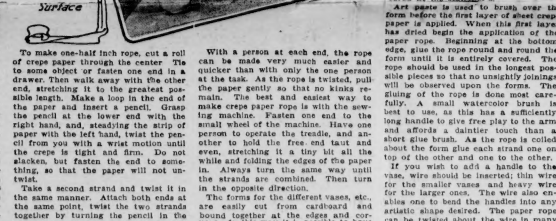
THE woman with artistic taste no longer need mourn that she is unable to have things of beauty about her because of a lack of money. There was a time when a woman's love of ornament had to be appeased by the frilly, frivolous little gimcracks that the Victorian era forced upon her unless she had quantities of money to spend upon things of real artistic value. These little gimcracks were the only things that she seemed capable of manufacturing at home.

However, our wise generation has swept the tidies, the puffed vinegar jars, the gilded clothespins, etc., into the ash heap, and we are free to have in our homes only those things which do not sear the eye by their garish lack of beauty. Many women, women with households, in their spare time are taking courses of interior decoration. Young girls are more frequently doing that these days before they marry and attempt to furnish their homes, just as they are taking short courses of domestic science before attempting to preside over their own cooking, etc.

Nothing could be more artistic than the paper vases with their applied motifs of poinsettias, maple leaves, butterflies, etc., these motifs also being of paper. The very word "paper" would, at first thought, imply that the vases are of a transient, trashy quality. But first impressions are rarely correct ones, and this one of "paper" vases is no exception. Paper vases are comparatively lasting and durable, being shellacked after they are made, and so protected from dust and drops of water, etc. The coating of shellac gives them a polished surface that is as easily dusted as any pottery vase.

Besides being easy to make, paper vases, bowls, baskets, etc., are far more inexpensive than most similar articles that represent as large an amount of good taste.

The paper can be bought in rope form. To twist it at home requires more time. Usually this rope can be obtained in three sizes, ¼, ½ and ¾ inch in diameter. The paper rope comes in hanks in much the same fashion as yarn, and can be obtained in many different colors. If, however, it is impossible to get the color that you wish, it is possible, with care, to make the rope at home in the following manner:



To make one-half inch rope, cut a roll of crepe paper through the center. Tie to some object or fasten one end in a drawer. Then walk away with the other end, stretching it to the greatest possible length. Make a loop in the end of the paper and insert a pencil. Grasp the pencil at the lower end with the right hand, and, steadying the strip of paper with the left hand, twist the pencil from you with a wrist motion until the crepe is tight and firm. Do not slacken, but fasten the end to something, so that the paper will not untwist.

Take a second strand and twist it in the same manner. Attach both ends at the same point, twist the two strands together by turning the pencil in the opposite direction (toward the left). For making narrow rope, cut the rope in thirds or fourths as the case may be.

With a person at each end, the rope can be made very much easier and quicker than with only the one person at the task. As the rope is twisted, pull the paper gently so that no kinks remain. The best and easiest way to make crepe paper rope is with the sewing machine. Fasten one end to the small wheel of the machine. Have one person to operate the treadle, and another to hold the free end taut and even, stretching it a tiny bit all the while and folding the edges of the paper in. Always turn the same way until the strands are combined. Then turn in the opposite direction.

The forms for the different vases, etc., are easily cut from cardboard and bound together at the edges and corners. In this way it is possible to have many original and odd designs that cannot be purchased at the shops. However, the forms, too, as well as the made rope, can be obtained at the shops.

After they are cut, bowed or bent into shape, and the whole bound together, cover them with a layer of the crepe paper to match the paper rope that is to be used, so that if any tiny spaces should happen to occur between the paper rope after it is pasted to the vase they will not be perceptible on account of paper of the same color being beneath. To make the forms doubly secure adhesive tape should be used instead of the regular paper passepartout binding. This adhesive tape can be procured at the stationer's.

Art paste is used to brush over the form before the first layer of sheet crepe paper is applied. When this first layer has dried begin the application of the paper rope. Beginning at the bottom edge, glue the rope round and round the form until it is entirely covered. The rope should be used in the longest possible pieces so that no unsightly joinings will be observed upon the forms. The gluing of the rope is done most carefully. A small watercolor brush is best to use, as this has a sufficiently long handle to give free play to the arm and affords a daintier touch than a short glue brush. As the rope is coiled about the form glue each strand one on top of the other and one to the other.

If you wish to add a handle to the vase, wire should be inserted; thin wire for the smaller vases and heavy wire for the larger ones. The wire also enables one to bend the handles into any artistic shape desired. The paper rope can be twisted about the wire in many graceful ways. The wire is tied to the vases, and ornaments of paper conceal the joinings. Sometimes reed of light weight is used instead of wire. Each vase should have two coats of shellac. The first coat should be rather heavy and allowed to dry thoroughly before the second coat is applied. Buy the white or colorless shellac. It will not mar any delicate color. Different makes of shellac require different handling and mixing, so that it is well to obtain directions from the shop where it is purchased as to the best way to use it. The paper motifs are cut from paper napkins and applied before the shellac is put on. You may use your discretion regarding the first layer of sheet crepe paper. While it is not an absolute necessity it is well to have it. The paper motifs are applied before the shellac.

Any artistic housekeeper or girl will be keen upon welcoming one of these paper vases, and it is a change from the inevitable birthday embroidery, stenciling, etc.

The Lore of Oriental Rugs

THERE is much romance interwoven in the history of oriental rugs. To begin with, the oriental rug you own may have been part of the outfit of some little Persian bride and the work of her own hands. Into it she has woven all her bright dreams—so no wonder the colors are beautiful. These bridal rugs are the most treasured possessions of oriental families. They rarely sell them to dealers, except under stress of dire poverty.

Not only love dreams are woven into oriental rugs, but religion, for nearly every line and figure used is symbolic of some sacred object.

That odd leaf shaped pattern seen in all of the old cashmere shawls is used in many rugs and is supposed to represent a view in perspective of the curves of the sacred Indus river as viewed from the tall mosques on the plains of Kashmir.

Oriental rugs are as truly works of art as any fine paintings can be. The uninitiated see only rude and ofttimes unsymmetrical figures worked out in crude colors on a dark background.

Those who really love and study them will find many wonderful harmonies of color among them. "Geometrical designs beautiful as the rose windows of a cathedral and medallions beautiful as jewels," as one orientalist says. The beautifully intricate traceries and arabesques are coupled with oddly conventional representations of tiny human figures, birds, trees and fish.

A genuine Turkish rug, however, never has pictures of living creatures woven into it, as the Turks are of the most orthodox Mohammedan sect and are forbidden to make unto themselves "any graven images." The Persians have no such scruples and, in consequence, use these patterns forbidden to the Turks. Persian rugs are by far the finest among the orientals. They are very soft and closely woven. There are many varieties of them with names which look to most of us merely like assorted letters of the alphabet. They are really the names of the towns in which the rugs were made, and many of the queer characters used in the patterns were originally trademarks of the weavers and were often used generation after generation by the weavers of a certain district.

All the beautiful colorings of oriental rugs are produced by animal or vegetable dyes, which accounts for their beauty and durability. The mineral dyes used in the modern product eat away the carpet in time. The colors produced by vegetable dyes become beautifully blurred and softened by time. The bright magenta fade into lovely tones of fawn and salmon, tan or old rose. The bright blues fade to turquoise or stone blue.

And then that queer little kink in an oriental rug! Be honest now—haven't you pulled and patted it to try to make it straighten out? Well, don't! That little kink is the proof that your rug is really hand woven. That little unevenness of weave is almost pathetically reminiscent of the poor, faulty bit of humanity who did the weaving. Your poetical oriental will say of the rug: "Finished it may be, but never perfect. It must show some defect in proof that a lah alone is perfect."

A HOME REMEDY.

FOR softening and whitening the hands vanity has another assistant besides cold cream. It is the simplest of home remedies and has the great merit of being far quicker in its effects and less bother to use than the cream. It is just a mixture of yellow cornmeal and kerosene.

SECRETS OF SUCCESSFUL FURNISHING

By Ethel Davis Seal

NOT long ago it was my privilege to pilot a prospective householder or a furniture guest, said prospective householder having only the vaguest kind of an idea as to the kind of furniture she desired. She hadn't given the matter much thought. She said she had waited until she could see the things in the shops, when she could buy those which most attracted her. As well come from the Fiji islands and expect to buy a stylish wardrobe at the first try!

A great many people seem to think that furniture is just furniture, and all they have to do is to buy it. But it is far from that. The paying for it is decidedly the tail end of the arrangement. And serious study should precede any purchase.

I know a woman who, with courage and a fat purse, furnished a living room for herself. She was a woman of taste, though technically untrained. Some two or three years afterward she had occasion to study up the history of furniture and the principles of interior decoration, and among other results, her living room was virtually turned upside down. She really didn't know until then what sort of furniture she had bought. Each piece had been chosen simply because it had attracted her. When she awoke, so to speak, she found herself in a living room furnished in mahogany, but mahogany which had been purchased without a knowledge of veneer; one colonial settee had been purchased without the knowledge that rockers infringe the laws of good decoration; one nondescript rocker, a "pretty" chair enough, but with no dignity of style to indorse it; one French (?) mahogany armchair of bad design, and two straight wall chairs, not matched and even more nondescript than the nondescript rocker. The two or three upholstered chairs were good—a pure accident—and the davenport was very fine.

How much better it would have been for that woman to have read a few good books before she sank her money in a disappointing enterprise. And she had to endure the furniture for several years after she knew it was bad—with the added humiliation that she hadn't even the excuse that it had been left to her; she had bought and paid for it herself.



Ignorance may be bliss, but it is a pretty sorry specimen of a person who can be blissful over ugly surroundings. We all admire the face of calm content when these surroundings cannot be cured and must be endured, but to be maudlinly happy over them is unexcusable.

If you imagine you like colonial furniture, go to a library and pore over some books dealing with furniture of that period; carefully examine the plates, and before you know it your taste will be forming along good lines.

If you admire Old English furniture, again examine plates of the furniture of the Elizabethan, Jacobean, William and Mary and Queen Anne periods.

If you fancy the French, study up the subject and try to discover, from the various pictures, why Louis XVI is better for you than the other Louis, and the reason why you should probably not dabble in the empire style.

The furniture of the great English furniture designers will all be pictured for your examination in the libraries, and, if you are considering whether one of these styles be adaptable for your purpose, it will be your own fault if you do not, before furnishing your room or house, avail yourself of the privilege of being helped to a decision between the various merits of the Chippendale, Sheraton, Hepplewhite and Adam Schools.

Or, if you don't know what you want, and only have a vague idea of what you like, study out, perhaps, on the furniture of this or that friend, do, for pity's sake do, forego your desire for committing yourself, your pocketbook and your future peace into the hands of an unscrupulous salesman.

I admit it is a somewhat difficult task at times to decide between the merits of various styles. Particularly if you have only one room to furnish, and more particularly if that room is your personal bedroom or your personal sitting room. So often the young girl, upon having arrived at years of discretion, furnishes her bedroom for keeps, which means that when she marries she may take her furniture with her. This is really done quite frequently. And, like starting any collection, be it a set of china, a set of books or a set of furniture, the choice of the first piece seals your fate. You have made your choice and you must stick to it to the bloody end.

In choosing the furniture for a bedroom, consider well, making a strike for originality. Bedrooms furnished in ma-



hogany or plain white are impeccable, but are they particularly original? It seems to me we might go into every house in a block and find either one or the other holding forth with the same complacent smile. Don't we sometimes wish to get away from this monotony?

Why not choose the style of William and Mary, set forth in the illustrated furnish with a figured wallpaper background? This style has style, and dignity, and distinction—and originality. It need not be feared that it is not "youthful" enough—youth itself will supply its own atmosphere to the room. And in the years to come the middle-aged owner will not suffer in the close contact of looking into her middle-aged mirror, but will congratulate herself upon surroundings which are as becoming now as in that time when she was giddy young, but sensible enough not to buy too giddy furniture to match.

A William and Mary bed today partakes only of the spirit of the period, which is fortunate. For, no matter how attractive were the draperies of that era, we know they were not particularly healthy. And in a generation of open-air sleeping bags and tents, we don't—when we can help it—sleep back of curtains. The bed might have head and foot boards of scroll outline or the broken pediment. Or the wood might be used in the form of twisted splats and legs. In no way need this furniture be massive. It is well balanced, with a decided tendency toward delicacy of detail. The inverted cup decoration and the twisted leg are two of the beautiful landmarks of the style. The wood is usually walnut, but the dull, lighish tone we have grown to love.

A variation of the usual mahogany furniture may be seen in the dressing table in the bay window. This mahogany is hand-painted, beautifully colored medallions adding materially to the richness of the effect and the originality of the general scheme. Introduced by Furguiol and Angelica Kauffmann in the eighteenth century, this way of decorating furniture immediately became the rage. It was taken up, to a great degree, by Sheraton. And Sir Joshua Reynolds favored it to the extent of commissioning Angelica Kauffmann to decorate mantels, etc., in his house. So you see the style has been fully approved by the great! Nevertheless, you should make yourself very familiar with its best examples before attempting to buy it. Either conscious decorations or bad workmanship will queer the best furniture.

Or, if you desire white furniture, why not stretch for the originality that is so desirable, and get French white?



This is a very beautiful style which we rarely see, but which is coming more into vogue just now. The small flower garlands are sometimes painted with color. This furniture wears well—as it should, for it is quite high priced. A room furnished in this way, with all the other appointments in keeping, could never fail to be an inspiration and a satisfaction to its owner.

Change Your Draperies

ONE of the most important helps in changing the appearance of a home is the tearing down of old hangings at the windows and the renewal of them in an entirely different form.

The room that has been hung in somber tones can be brightened with cream or white scrim curtains. This can be bought for as low as 15 cents a yard. Scrims have imitation lace or stitching along the sides, and all that is necessary is the making of a casing at the top for the brass rod and a hem at the bottom to finish them.

The Talisman

By L. T. Meade

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

"I was thinking," said Mrs. Dunbar, "that if you would like to come home with me, I could give you an old skirt which I have ceased to wear. It is very handsome—it is dark blue silk. It was given to me—oh! by no matter who. Anyhow, I can let you have it."

Kate's eyes sparkled. A skirt of dark blue silk! Blue silk! Kate Jessop in blue silk! Her voice fairly faltered. Her dislike for Mrs. Dunbar vanished on the spot. She said—

"I am sure, ma'am, I'm greatly obleeged. But I don't know why you should be a-giving of your clothes to anyone like me."

"Well, come to my house, and I'll tell you why."

Kate made no reply to this except immediately to turn in the direction of Mrs. Dunbar's house. Even in a place like Chesney street there are houses, and houses. There were some better furnished, better set out than others; and the one in which Mrs. Dunbar lived was quite the best house in the whole disreputable street. She took a latch-key out of her pocket, opened the door, and motioned to the girl to follow her. Kate, in some wonder, walked upstairs. They entered a room on the first floor; it was comfortably, even handsomely furnished. Beyond it was a bedroom, of which Kate just caught a glimpse. Mrs. Dunbar told the girl to seat herself. She rang the bell, and a servant appeared.

"Send up my supper," she said.

The servant shut the door, after muttering something, and Mrs. Dunbar retired into her bedroom. When she came out, minus her coat and toque, having brushed back her dyed hair, she looked altogether more respectacle than she had done while out of doors. The sitting room door was opened, and the servant—who nodded to Kate, being an acquaintance of hers—put a tray on the table. It contained cheese and bread and butter, and a large jug of stout.

"It is a very simple meal, you see," said Mrs. Dunbar, "but if you care to share it with me, I'm sure you are heartily welcome. Bring up another plate and knife and glass, Susan."

Susan very sulkily obeyed. She didn't want to wait on anyone like Kate Jessop—it was bad enough to wait on Mrs. Dunbar—but Mrs. Dunbar made it worth her while, as she did with every one with whom she came in contact.

While the two were eating, neither spoke much. Kate was wondering why this woman, who lived in what she styled "most 'andsome" rooms, should want to speak to her—why she *should offer her a blue silk dress. But she waited in silence for the donouement. Presently* the supper came to an end. Mrs. Dunbar herself put the tray outside the door, and then she turned to Kate.

"I will show you the dress," she said, "before we go any further."

This was what Kate, of all things, longed to see. She thought of her young man, and how she would absolutely take him by storm on the following Sunday. Mrs. Dunbar appeared, trailing the rich silk after her; she tossed it on the table.

"This is yours," she said, "if you answer a few questions, and if you do what I want."

"Well ma'am, I'll do what I can, but I don't know what you want. I didn't know that I was, as it were, to buy the silk."

"I may as well tell you, my good girl, that Mrs. Florence Dunbar does nothing for nothing. Now, then, what I want to ask you is this. I happened to hear, by accident, I can't exactly tell you how—but I did hear, that you spent a year of your life at the Rectory at Worthington-on-the-Hill."

"Oh! That 'appy year!" said Kate. "Indeed, ma'am, I did. I'm not ashamed to own it. I was 'appy—'appy—ma'am!"

"No doubt you knew the young lady?"

"Knew Miss Barbara! In course I know her! Ain't she the very darlin' of my 'eart, though she is so taken up with those people she's done to in Vauxhall Bridge Road, and won't have nothing to say to me. But when she came to town first, it was all Kate—Kate Jessop—and what Kate could do for her; and if you'll believe me, ma'am, I'd taken a room, and we was to live and sleep there together, and Barbara, or Miss Barbara, as I should call her, was to go with me to Ferris's shop in the daytime."

"Oh! Ferris's shop?"

"Yes."

"Well, it doesn't much matter. She didn't go to Ferris's shop, did she?"

"No, ma'am. She was pervented by Mrs. Russell—a very cross, disagreeable woman to me, although she's took a wonderful fancy to little Barbara."

"Well, all I can tell you is this, Kate. If you can find Barbara—or Miss Chance—and will manage that she and I meet, I will give you this dress, and a whole sovereign for yourself. It doesn't matter where or how I see her. I want to speak to her—I have a reason entirely for her good. I can't tell you any more. I would not hurt one hair of her head, but see her, and speak to her, I must. If you will manage this for me, Kate, I will give you what I said: the blue silk dress and a whole sovereign."

"Oh, ma'am. Nothing could be easier—of course, I can find her."

"Well, see about it, you know my address. You have but to come and tell me where I can see her. I could meet her in the upper part of Vauxhall Bridge Road as well as anywhere else. Mrs. Russell is not likely to come in that direction. I only want to speak to her for a few minutes, and your reward is waiting. Think what you can buy with your sovereign! You can buy gloves and boots and a nice little hat to wear with the blue silk dress. You have got a very neat figure, my girl, and when dressed up stylishly, there's no saying where you may land."

"I'll find Miss Barbara easy enough, ma'am. There's no difficulty in that," was Kate's remark.

Mrs. Dunbar, having got what she required out of Kate Jessop, finally arranged to meet her at the upper part of Vauxhall Bridge Road in the neighborhood of the bridge, and not very far from the Tate Gallery, in a couple of days' time. The thing was to be done quietly and on the sly; nothing was to be said to Barbara with regard to her meeting anyone. Kate was to make bold to call on Barbara if she could not manage to see her out of doors; and she was to ask her if she would not go with her to the Tate Gallery and show her some of the fine pictures. For Kate confessed that she had an inward passion for pictures, although she did not understand anything at all about them. Mrs. Dunbar interrupted her conversation.

"Get the girl how you like," she said. "The Tate Gallery, is a good idea; I shall be in one of the rooms when you bring her in, but see that it is not later than Saturday next. Can you get away on Saturday? This is Wednesday; I cannot do without seeing her longer than then."

Kate thought how lovely it would be to have a dark blue rich silk dress to wear on Sunday when she went on the top of a motor 'bus with her young man; she was, in reality, anxious to please Mrs. Dunbar, and could not for a moment imagine that the woman would do any serious hurt to dear little Miss Barbara. She said, therefore, that as far as she could tell, she would certainly bring Barbara to the Tate Gallery on Saturday at four o'clock; that she could not get away earlier, but that at four she could certainly be there.

"All you have to do is to bring her there. When we meet, leave her alone with me. oG away, at once, you understand?" said Mrs. Dunbar.

"Yes, but what about my dress?" said Kate.

"If you call to see me in the evening, you will have the dress and the sovereign. Whatever I may be, I am a woman of my word. I am well off, and can help you in many ways."

"Indeed, ma'am, you seem very well off," said Kate; and she went away in high spirits, little thinking of the harm she was about to do to her little lady. All night she lay awake, wondering how she could get at Barbara. Of course, she had not the least idea that Miss Barbara Chance had left Vauxhall Bridge Road, and was now staying with Mr. Sunningley in Dean's Yard. None of these happenngs had reached her ears. All she knew was that Barbara, when last she heard of her, was there, helping to teach Dan his lessons, and reading aloud to a cranky old lady instead of earning her living in the lively fashion in which Kate earned hers, in Ferris's shop. Ferris had not given over his keen desire to know more about Barbara; he often spoke to Kate about her, and the very next day, when she arrived at the shop, he asked her if there was any chance of her pretty little friend coming to take up her abode as one of the waitresses in his refreshment rooms. Kate said she didn't think there was. Whereupon, he looked fixedly at her and said:

"I wish you'd get her to come to my shop; if you do, I'll give you a sovereign."

"Dear, dear," said Kate under her breath, "if this sort of thing goes on for long, I shall become quite a rich young woman, and every penny of it I'll want when Paul and me sets up business together."

Paul was a steady young man, and devoted to Kate Jessop. He was a tobacconist, and meant, when he married, to set up a little shop of his own. The happy day would certainly come nearer when the dark blue silk dress was obtained and the two sovereigns earned! Kate's heart beat very fast.

"I'll do my best—I will, indeed, sir," she said.

"Well, see you do, my girl, else it's out of here you go. You must get that gel in the shop—I want her, and that's all about it."

Ferris looked as disreputable as a man could look while he uttered these words, and Kate had a momentary qualm of discomfort. She had not this qualm with regard to Mrs. Dunbar, but she had with regard to Ferris. Could he possibly injure her sweet little Miss Barbara? she thought. Even for a sovereign, that kind of thing was not worth risking! But the days were flying by; Saturday would be upon them in no time. Accordingly, when her work was finished on that evening, she went to Vauxhall Bridge Road, and loitered about, talking to the several lads she knew, and to some of the girls also, closely watching the door of number 124b. Nobody the least like Barbara appeared; but at last, to her intense pleasure, Mrs. Russell, as Kate expressed it, "richly attired," stepped out of her hall door, went down the steps, and walked in the direction of the shops. Luckily for Kate, and unluckily for Barbara, Mrs. Russell did not see the former, but walked quickly away, for she was in a hurry. She was feeling very sad indeed at having lost her little Miss Barbara, but at the same time she was a woman full of commonsense, and did not think, for an instant, of preventing Miss Barbara from accepting so fine an offer.

"I might have known the minute I looked at her, that she was a 'real lady,'" thought the good woman. "And now, it has turned out to be so, and she is living in real comfort in Dean's Yard. But for me—if she had got into Chesney street—if that awful Kate Jessop had got hold of her, where would the little darling be now! Oh, God is good to the shorn lamb, and that I am certain of."

Kate, as soon as Mrs. Russell was quite out of sight, rang the area bell. In a minute Hannah appeared. Hannah was an excellent servant, but she had not the airs of her mistress. Kate said in an eager voice—

"May I come down and speak to you for a minute, Hannah?"

"I can't delay—I have a lot to do; Miss Octavia Henslowe is very ill. The doctor has been to see her, and Miss Lavinia is so cross, there's no bearing with her. Say your say, Kate Jessop, and then be off."

"It was Miss Barbara I wanted to speak to."

"Miss Barbara!" said Hannah. "Sakes alive! You won't see Miss Barbara here."

"What?" said Kate.

"Haven't you heard?"

"I have heard nothing."

"Well, then, I am not going to tell you, so don't suppose it."

"You are not gonig to tell me? Oh! Please do, do, Hannah. You know she was always so fond of me—it was me she turned to when she came to London. Oh! Hannah, do be kind."

"I will be kind to her first, dear little lady. She has been took away from here by a gentleman who has adopted her, and who is, I believe, a relation of hers—an old gentleman—very grand and aristocratic looking. He had a carriage to meet her, and I am not going to tell you where she lives now, but that she lives in real comfort is the truth, and that's all you will get out of me, Kate Jessop. Good-night, I must be off. Miss Octavia is in a shocking state."

"But why? What is the matter?"

"It is because Miss Barbara has not been allowed to come to read to her today. The poor lady set her mind on her—she loves her like anything, but for some reason—a woman following her or something of that sort, she has been forbidden to come to Vauxhall Brdge Road for at least a week. I am not going to tell you where she be. I could if I liked, but could isn't would, and now you know where you are. So be off with you, Kate Jessop."

Kate, in intense disappointment, went straight back to Chesney street. A minute later she was in Mrs. Dunbar's room, and had told her what she had dscovered: Miss Barbara Chance had left Vauxhall Brdige Road; she had left because somebody had followed her in the street, and she was not going there for a week. Where she was living was not told to Kate, so Kate could not tell it to Mrs. Dunbar; but at the end of the week Miss Barbara would be allowed to go back again.

"But there's no good making arrangements for Saturday, ma'am," said Kate; "for I can't see her, try as I may, for a week. When the week is up, I will do my best to see her, and then I wll come and tell you."

(To Be Continued)

THE HISTORY OF TRAPSHOOTING

Now Popular Sport Runs Back to Eighteenth Century Origin

Pigeon-shooting, the forerunner of modern trapshooting, was a popular sport in England during the last century. It was mentioned in the Sporting Magazine, London, as early as 1793, and referred to as having already an established reputation. The "Old Hat," a famous public house at Ealing, was for many years a favorite rendezvous of pigeon-shooters, but later the Red House at Battersea took precedence because it was more easily accessible to Londoners. "To those who feel anxious on the subject of pigeon-shooting," the Sportsmen's Cyclopedia (London, 1848) recommends a visit to the Red House, "where the business is pursued in the first style of excellence." Lords and captains lent an air of fashion to the activities of the place, and on the establishment of the Hurlingham Club at Fulham the amusement was raised higher than before in general favor. It has now been superseded by trapshooting, the name of which is of American origin; and inanimate targets, the product of American inventiveness, have accordingly been substituted for live birds.

Of course, in all this history, there have been interesting stages. The traps in use at the "Old Hat" were shallow boxes, each about one foot long and eight or ten inches wide, sunk in the ground level with the surface. A sliding lid was operated by pulling a string, thus liberating the bird. Among the famous pigeon-shooters of that day was Mr. Richard Toomer, to whom Mr. Johnson referred in his Cyclopedia: "The exploits which R. Toomer performed in shooting, with such apparent ease, soon convinced the persons who saw them, that they were done methodically; and this was completely ascertained, by his frequently suffering himself to be blinded with a double handkerchief over his eyes, after having taken his aim, and then to fire and hit a small object."

In 1831 pigeon-shooting was mentioned in the records of the Sportmen's Club, Cincinnati, and in the forties and a few decades thereafter it flourished in New York and its vicinity. The invention and adoption of inanimate targets followed, though the older pastime was not at once abandoned. A Boston man, Charles Portlock, originated the use of glass balls for targets about 1886. A Philadelphian, a few years later, invented a target consisting of a pasteboard disc a few inches in diameter, with the centre cut out to admit a small rubber balloon. Punctured balloon, "dead bird." Clay discs were the next innovation, but because they were of unequal hardness and because the traps were mechanically deficient, the sport of trapshooting came near giving up the ghost. Targets are now made of river silt and tar and bear the name of "clay pigeons."

Last year more than sixty-five million "clay pigeons" succumbed to the marksmanship of American trapshooting.

The Germans' Ten Commandments

The Chamber of Commerce in Germany long ago issued a circular giving the following ten commandments to be observed by the people.

1—In all expenses keep in mind the interests of your own compatriots.

2—Never forget that when you buy foreign articles your own country is poorer.

3—Your money should profit no one but Germans.

4—Never profane German factories by using foreign machinery.

5—Never allow foreign eatables to be served at your table.

6—Write on German paper with a German pen, and use German blotting paper.

7—Use German flour, eat German fruit, and drink German beer. You alone give your body the true German energy.

8—If you do not like German malt coffee, drink coffee from the German colonies.

9—Use only German clothes for your dress and German hats for your head.

10—Let no foreign flattery distract you from these precepts, and be firmly convinced that whatsoever others may say, Germany products are the only ones worthy of the citizens of the German Fatherland.

Will you sail with me on the sea of matrimony?

Yes, after you make a raft of money.

Bald heads remind me of kind words.

Why so?

They can never dye, you know.

The Road Hogs of Europe

LITTLE NATIONS DEFENDED WITH ELOQUENCE

Stirring Speech Delivered by Mr. Lloyd George in Queen's Hall, London, England

(Continued From Last Week)

"What were the Austrian demands? Servia sympathized with her fellow-countrymen in Bosnia. That was one of her crimes. She must do so no more. Her newspapers were saying nasty things about Austria. They must do so no longer. That is the Austrian spirit. You had it in Zabern. How dare you criticize a Prussian official, and if you laugh it is a capital offence. (Laughter). The colonel threatened to shoot them if they repeated it. Servian newspapers must not criticize Austria. I wonder what would have happened had we taken the same line about German newspapers.

"Servia said: 'Very well, we will give orders to the newspapers that they must not criticize Austrian in future, neither Austria nor Hungary, nor anything that is theirs.' (Laughter). Who can doubt the valour of Servia when she undertook to tackle her newspaper editors? (Laughter). She promised not to sympathise with Bosnia, promised to write no critical articles about Austria. She would have no public meetings at which anything unkind was said about Austria.

"That was not enough. Servia must dismiss from her army officers whom Austria should subsequently name. But these officers had just emerged from a war where they were adding lustre to the Servian arms—gallant, brave, efficient. (Cheers). I wonder whether it was their guilt or their efficiency that prompted Austria's action. But mark, the officers were not named; Servia was to undertake in advance to dismiss them from the army, the names to be sent on subsequently.

"Can you name a country in the world that would have stood that? Supposing Austria or Germany had issued an ultimatum of that kind to this country: 'You must dismiss from your army and from your navy all those officers whom we shall subsequently name!' Well, I think I could name them now. Lord Kitchener—(cheers)—would go. Sir John French—(cheers)—would be sent about his business. (Laughter). General Smith-Dorrien—(cheers)—would be no more, and I am sure that Sir John Jellicoe—(cheers)—would go. (Laughter). And there was another gallant old warrior who would go—Lord Roberts. (Cheers).

"It was a difficult situation for a small country. Here was a demand made upon her by a great military power who could put five or six men in the field for every one she could; and that power supported by the greatest military power in the world. How did Servia behave? It is not what happens to you in life that matters; it is the way in which you face it. (Cheers). And Servia faced the situation with dignity. (Loud cheers). She said to Austria: 'If any officers of mine have been guilty and are proved to be guilty I will dismiss them.' Austria said, 'That is not good enough for me.' (Laughter). It was not guilt she was after, but capacity. (Laughter).

"Then came Russia's turn. Russia has a special regard for Servia. She has a special interest in Servia. Russians have shed their blood for Servian independence many a time. Servia is a member of her family, and she cannot see Servia maltreated. Austria knew that. Germany knew that, and Germany turned round to Russia and said: 'Here, I insist that you shall stand by with your arms folded whilst Austria is strangling to death your little brother.'

"What answer did the Russian Slav give? He gave the only answer that becomes a man. He turned to Austria and said: 'You lay hands on that little fellow and I will tear your ramshackle empire limb from limb. And he is doing it. (Great cheering).

"That is the story of the little nations. The world owes much to little nations and to little men. This theory of bigness—you must have a big empire, and a big nation and a big man—well, long legs have their advantage in a retreat. Frederick the Great chose his warriors for their height, and that tradition has become a policy in Germany. Germany applied that ideal to nations. She will only allow six feet two nations to stand in the ranks. (Laughter).

"But all the world owes much to the little five feet five nations. The greatest art of the world was the work of little nations. The most enduring literature of the world came from little nations. The greatest literature of England came from her when she was a nation of the size of Belgium fighting a great empire. The heroic deeds that thrill humanity through generations were the deeds of little nations fighting for their freedom.

"Ah, yes, and the salvation of mankind came through a little nation. God has chosen little nations as the vessels by which He carries the choicest wines to the lips of humanity, to rejoice their hearts, to exalt their vision, to stimulate and to strengthen their faith, and if we had stood by when two little nations were being crushed and broken by the brutal hands of barbarism our shame would have rung down the everlasting ages.

"But Germany insists that this is an attack by a low civilization upon a higher. Well, as a matter of fact the attack was begun by the civilization which calls itself the higher one. Now, I am no apologist for Russia. She has perpetrated deeds of which I have no doubt her best sons are ashamed. But what empire has not? And Germany is the last empire to point the finger of reproach at Russia. But Russia has made sacrifices for freedom—great sacrifices. You remember the cry of Bulgaria when she was torn by the most insensate tyranny that Europe has ever seen. Who listened to the cry? The only answer of the higher civilization was that the liberty of Bulgarian peasants was not worth the life of a single Pomeranian soldier. But the rude 'barbarians' of the North, they sent their sons by the thousands to die for Bulgarian freedom.

"What about England? You go to Greece, the Netherlands, Italy, Germany and France, and all these lands, gentlemen, would point out to you places were the sons of Britain have died for the freedom of these countries. (Cheers). France has made sacrifices for the freedom of other lands than her own. Can you name a single country in the world for the freedom of which the modern Prussian has ever sacrificed a single life? The test of our faith, the highest standard of civilization is the readiness to sacrifice for others.

"I would not say a word about the German people to disparage them. They are a great people; they have great qualities of head, of hand, and of heart. I believe, in spite of recent events, there is as great a store of kindness in the German peasant as in any peasant in the world, but he has been drilled into a false idea of civilization, efficiency, capability. But it is a hard civilization; it is a selfish civilization; it is a material civilization. They could not comprehend the action of Britain at the present moment. They say so. 'France,' they say, 'we can understand. She is out for vengeance, she is out for territory—Alsace-Lorraine. Russia, she is fighting for mastery; she wants Galicia.'

"They can understand vengeance, they can understand you fighting for mastery, they can understand you fighting for greed of territory; they cannot understand a great empire pledging its resources, pledging its might, pledging the lives of its children, pledging its very existence to protect a little nation that seeks for its defence. God made man in his own image, high of purpose, in the region of the spirit. German civilization would recreate him in the image of a Diesler machine—precise, accurate, powerful, with no room for the soul to operate. That 's the higher civilization.

"What is their demand? Have you read the Kaiser's speeches? If you have not a copy, I advise you to buy it; they will soon be out of print—(laughter)—and you won't have any more of the same sort again. They are full of the clatter and bluster of German militarists—the mailed fist, the shining armour. Poor old mailed fist—its knuckles are getting a little bruised. Poor shining armour—the shine is being knocked out of it.

"But there is the same swagger and boastfulness running through the whole of the speeches. You saw that remarkable speech which appeared in the British Weekly this week. It is a very remarkable product, as an illustration of the spirit we have got to fight. It is his speech to his soldiers on the way to the front:

"Remember that the German people are the chosen of God. On me, on me as German emperor the Spirit of God has descended. I am His weapon, His sword, and His viceregent. Woe to the disobedient. Death to cowards and unbelievers."

There has been nothing like it since the days of Mohammet. Lunacy is always distressing, but sometimes it is dangerous, and when you get it manifested in the head of the state, and it has become the policy of a great empire, it is about time that it should be ruthlessly put away. I do not believe he meant all these speeches, it was simply the martial straddle which he had acquired.

"But there were men around him who meant every word of it. This was their religion. Treaties—they tangle the feet of Germany in her advance; cut them with the sword. Little nations—they hinder the advance of Germany; trample them in the mire under the German heel. The Russian Slav—he challenges the supremacy of Germany in Europe; hurl your legions at him and massacre him. Britain—he is a constant menace to the predominancy of Germany in the world; wrest the trident out of her hand.

"More than that, the new philosophy of Germany is to destroy Christianity—sickly sentimentalism about sacrifice for others, poor pap for German mouths. We will have the new diet, we will force it on the world. It will be made in Germany—a diet of blood and iron. What remains? Treaties have gone, liberty gone; what is left? Germany! Germany is left—Deutschland Uber Alles!

"That is what we are fighting—that claim of the predominancy of a civilization, a material one, a hard one, a civilization which at once rules and enslaves the world. Liberty goes, democracy vanishes, and unless Britain comes to the rescue with her sons, it will be a dark day for humanity!

"Have you followed the Prussian Junker and his doings? We are not fighting the Germans. The German people are just as much under the heel of this Prussian military caste, and more so, thank God, than any other nation in Europe. It will be a day of rejoicing for the German peasant and artisan and trader when the military caste is broken. You know their pretensions. They give themselves the airs of demi-gods, walking the pavements, civilians and their wives swept into the gutter. They have no right to stand in the way of a great Prussian soldier. Men, women, nations, have all got to go. This is all he has got to say: 'We are in a hurry.' This is the answer he gave to Belgium: 'Rapidity of action is Germany's greatest asset,' which means 'I am in a hurry; clear out of my way.' You know the type of motorist, the terror of the road, with a 60 h.p. car, who thinks the roads were made for him. Anybody who impedes the action of his car by a single mile is knocked down.

"The Prussian Junker is the road-hog of Europe. Small nationalities in his way are flung to the roadside, bleeding and broken; women and children thrust under the wheel of his cruel car. Britain ordered out of his road. All I can say is this. If the old British spirit is alive in British hearts, that bully will be torn from his seat. Were he to win, it would be the greatest catastrophe that had befallen democracy since the days of the Holy Alliance, and its ascendancy.

They think we cannot beat them. It will not be easy. It will be a long job. It will be a terrible war. But in the end we shall march through terror to triumph. We shall need all our qualities; every quality that Britain and its people possess—prudence in counsel, daring in action, tenacity in purpose, courage in defeat, moderation in victory; in all things, faith; and we shall win.

"It has pleased them to believe and to preach the belief that we are a decadent, degenerate nation. They proclaim it to the world, through their professors—that we are an unheroic nation, skulking behind our mahogany counters, whilst we are egging on more gallant races to their destruction. This is a description given of us in Germany—a timorous, craven nation, trusting to its fleet. I think they are beginning to find out their mistake already. And there are half a million of young men of Britain who have already registered their vow to their king that they will cross the seas and hurl that insult against British courage against its perpetrators on the battlefields of France and of Germany. And we want half a million more. And we shall get them.

"But Wales must continue doing her duty. I should like to see a Welsh army in the field. I should like to see the race who faced the Normans for hundreds of years in their struggle for freedom, the race that helped to win the battle of Crecy, the race that fought for a generation under Glendower against the greatest captain in Europe—I should like to see that race give a good taste of its quality in this struggle in Europe, and they are going to do it.

"I envy you young people your youth. They have put up the age limit for the army but I march, I am sorry to say, a good many years even beyond that. But still our turn will come. It is a great opportunity. It only comes once in many centuries to the children of men. For most generations, sacrifice comes in drab, weariness of spirit to men. It has come today to you; it has come today to us all, in the form of the glow and thrill of a great movement for liberty, that impels millions throughout Europe to the same end.

"It is a great war for the emancipation of Europe from the thraldom of a military caste, which has cast its shadow upon two generations of men, and which has now plunged the world into a swelter of bloodshed. Some have already given their lives. There are some who have given more than their own lives. They have given the lives of those who are dear to them. I honor their courage, and may God be their comfort and their strength.

"But their reward is at hand. Those who have fallen have consecrated death. They have taken their part in the making of a new Europe, a new world. I can see signs of it coming in the glare of the battlefield. The people will gain more by this struggle in all lands than they comprehend at the present moment. It is true they will be rid of the menace to their freedom. But that is not all.

"There is something infinitely greater and more enduring which is emerging already out of this great conflict—a new patriotism, richer, nobler, more exalted than the old.

"I see a new recognition amongst all classes, high and low, shedding themselves of selfishness, a new recognition that the honor of a country does not depend merely on the maintenance of its glory in the stricken field, but in protecting its homes from distress as well. It is a new patriotism, it is bringing a new outlook for all classes. A great flood of luxury and of sloth which had submerged the land is receding, and a new Britain is appearing. We can see for the first time the fundamental things that matter in life, and that have been obscured from our vision by the tropical growth of prosperity."

"May I tell you, in a simple parable, what I think this war is doing for us?" Mr. Lloyd George concluded. "I know a valley in North Wales, between the mountains and the sea, a beautiful valley, snug, comfortable, sheltered by the mountains from all bitter blasts. It was very enervating, and I remember how the boys were in the habit of climbing the hills above the village to have a glimpse of the great mountains in the distance and to be stimulated and freshened by the breezes which came from the hilltops and by the great spectacle of that great valley.

"We have been living in a sheltered valley for generations. We have been too comfortable, too indulgent, many perhaps too selfish. And the stern hand of fate has scourged us to an elevation where we can see the great everlasting things that matter for a nation, the great peaks of honor we had forgotten, duty and patriotism, clad in glittering white, the great pinnacle of sacrifice pointing like a rugged finger to Heaven. We shall descend into the valleys again, but as long as the men and women of this generation last they will carry in their hearts the image of these great mountain peaks whose fingers are unshaken though Europe rock and sway in the convulsions of a great war."

The chancellor resumed his seat amidst loud and continued cheering. There was a great rush of recruits to the recruiting room after the meeting.

"I am very glad to see you," remarked Jones to his friend, meeting him on his return from his vacation. "How are you and Mrs. Smith?"

"Quite well, thank you."

"And all the little Smithereens?" pursued the questioner, anxiously.—Philadelphia Ledger.

One Oxford boy handed in the following in an examination paper in United States history: "General Braddock was killed in the Revolutionary War. He had three horses shot under him, and a fourth went through his clothes."

I wrote a beautiful poem,
Its melody haunts me yet;
But, instead of going down to fame,
It went to the waste
bas-
ket.
—New York World.

Those Foolish Questions

Green—So the trolley car killed your foreman. Did it run over him?

Grump—Naw! It bit him in the elbow and he died of hydrophobia.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

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"I can't imagine how you manage to be dressed by the time your husband comes home on a washday."

Mrs. Wiseneighbor Says--

"I use an Eddy "Globe" Washboard and an Eddy Indurated Fibreware Tub which keeps the water warm a long time."—No fear of rust.

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CHILDREN TEETHING

BABY IS VERY COMFORTABLE AND LAUGHS DURING THE TEETHING PERIOD. THANKS TO

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Not So Far Wrong

The class had taken up the subjects of the rulers of the world. The president of the United States, the King of England, and their powers and functions had been discussed.

"A Kaiser," replied Willie, whose strong point was geography instead of political history, "is a stream of hot water springin' up and disturbing the earth."

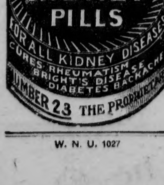
Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"It is the duty of everyone to make at least one person happy during the week," said a Sunday school teacher. "Now, have you done so, Johnny?"

"Yes," said Johnny promptly.

"That's right. What did you do?"

"I went to see my aunt and she was happy when I went home."—Ladies' Home Journal.



The Spirit of Old

Relating his experiences to a pressman, Lance Corporal Edmondson of the Royal Irish Lancers, said: "There is absolutely no doubt that our men are still animated by the spirit of old. I came on a couple of men of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders who had been cut off at Mons. One was badly wounded, but his companion had stuck by him all the time in a country swarming with Germans, and though they had only a few biscuits between them they managed to pull through until we picked them them up. I pressed the unwounded man to tell me how they managed to get through the four days on six biscuits, but he always got angry and told me to shut up. I fancy he went without anything, and gave the biscuits to the wounded man. They were offered shelter many times by French peasants, but they were so afraid of bringing trouble on these kind folk that they would never accept shelter. One night they lay out in the open all through a heavy downpour, though they could have had shelter. Uhlans were on the prowl, and they would not think of compromising the French people, who would have been glad to help them.

"In another case there was a man of the Essex Regiment who fought the Germans single-handed until shot in both legs, and then crawled away to die rather than surrender. Fortunately for him, he was discovered through the sagacity of a horse belonging to our regiment, and we brought him in. His only question was whether he would be court-martialed for leaving his company without authority, but if he pulls through no court-martial is likely to go against him even if he was technically at fault."

Soft corns are difficult to eradicate, but Holloway's Corn Cure will draw them out painlessly.

Equipment of Soldiers

Following is a list of the kit furnished to private soldiers by the government over and above their uniforms and arms: Drawers, two pairs, winter weight; shirts, three, light weight; shirts, two winter weight; undershirts, two winter weight; socks, three pairs, winter weight; waistcoat, Cardigan, woollen; woollen gloves, one pair; woollen Balaclava cap; woollen scarf, seventy-two inches long; housewife, containing needles, thread, pins, buttons, etc.; holdall, containing knife, spoon, folk, razor, comb, brush, towel; braces, boot laces, canvas shoes, clasp knife on lanyard. This list appears to contain all "comforts" needed by soldiers, except cholera belt and handkerchiefs.

$100 REWARD, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

C.P.R. Employees and the War

A tribute to the Belfast agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway is paid by the Belfast Daily Telegraph of October 10th, which reproduces a photograph of Mr. W. M'Calla, the Belfast agent of the company, together with his staff, all in regimentals. "The C.P.R.," it says, "has placed the benefit of its widespread organization at the service of the empire in the present crisis, and has developed itself into a great recruiting agency for the British army. Every office is a centre of patriotic activity, and the company's employees have given an excellent lead to others in joining the King's forces in large numbers. The Belfast Office, so capably managed by Mr. W. M'Calla, is no exception, and of the group of the chief and his staff, shown herewith, no fewer than six are now preparing for the front as recently-joined members of Lord Kitchener's army. The display of pictorial posters in the windows of the Victoria street offices is very fine, and certainly it cannot be said that the Belfast staff has been deaf to the stirring appeal under one of the most effective of them:

Lads of the desk and wheel and loom,
Noble and trader, squire and groom,
Come where the bugles of England play,
Over the hills and far away.

Attacked by Asthma.—The first fearful sensation is of suffocation, which hour by hour becomes more desperate and hopeless. To such a case the relief afforded by Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy seems nothing less than miraculous. Its help is quickly apparent and soon the dreadful attack is mastered. The asthmatic who has found out the dependability of this sterling remedy will never be without it. It is sold everywhere.

Spies in Canada

It is a fact that agencies are at work circulating false literature intended to undermine the loyalty of Canadians to their own cause and to justify the hellish assault of Prussianized Germany on the peace and liberties of Europe. The so-called German-Canadian Alliance of Saskatchewan some time ago petitioned the Borden government to restrain the Canadian press from injuring the feelings of German immigrants. The members of this society apparently expected all the newspapers to repress the kaiser's mad speeches, and to exclude accounts of German atrocities against the helpless Belgians. These are only the more open evidences of German activity throughout the Dominion.

There is even greater need to protect the country against the underground workings of the Prussian agents and spies. No matter what the social qualities of these outsiders may be, they must not be permitted to menace the security of the state. Canada is in a condition of war. The safety of our lives and property and the integrity of the empire are at stake. No careless tolerance or easy leniency must be allowed to endanger all that we hold most dear.—Toronto News.



WHAT MOTHERS NEED

Too many women struggle under pains and aches. They are not sick—but weak, nervous, irritable.

Such women need that blood-strength that comes by taking **SCOTT'S EMULSION.** It also strengthens the nerves, aids the appetite and checks the decline.

If wife or mother tire easily or look run down, SCOTT'S EMULSION will build her up.

SHUN SUBSTITUTES.

14-43

MAKING PAPER PULP

Government Will Test New Methods With Modern Equipment

The Dominion Forestry Branch has spared no reasonable expense in equipping its Forest Products Laboratories, recently established at Montreal in co-operation with McGill University, with the most modern and efficient machines for testing the properties and possibilities of Canadian woods. Some native species of trees, little used until now, will be tested to see whether they are suitable for pulp and paper manufacture. For this purpose the largest non-commercial paper machine in the world will be installed. This has the unique feature of being adjustable to the manufacture of all grades of paper.

Detailed records of the process of manufacture of the different grades of paper will be kept. In this way Canadian pulp and paper manufacturers by adopting the same methods may achieve similar results.

Another very important feature of the work of these laboratories will be the investigating of various methods of wood preservation. By such process the life of railway ties, posts, poles and construction timber will be in some cases doubled. It is expected that it will be proved possible to use many of the most common Canadian woods for purposes to which, except for their non-durability, they are admirably adapted. Birch, for instance, if treated with creosote or zinc chloride, or with a little of both of these preservatives, makes an ideal railway tie or paving block, being cheap and also very resistant to the wear and tear of traffic.

Still another side of the work will be to develop chemical methods for utilizing the large percentage of wood-waste at present resulting form lumbering and milling operations. A circular will soon be issued from the Forestry Branch, Ottawa, treating of chemical methods of wood utilization. Another recent circular describes in detail the purpose of the laboratories and the work to be investigated. John S. Bates, B.A., B.Sc., the superintendent of the new Forest Products Laboratories, is among the best authorities on the manufacture of pulp and paper, and under his efficient direction these laboratories will, no doubt, amply justify their establishment.

Bravery of Belgian Women

Sergeant E. W. Turner of the Royal West Kent Regiment, who was severely injured at Mons, in a letter says:

"I was wounded about one and a half hours after the battle commenced and lay in the trenches for nine hours. We are in a convent which has been made into a temporary hospital, and the convent sisters and other Belgian ladies are very kind to us. Two of them are paying particular attention to me. They keep coming and propping me up in bed and giving me barley water and cigarettes and bathe my head with eau de Cologne. The women who are looking after us are very brave. The sight of the wounded when I came here last night was enough to turn trained nurses, but they do their work bravely."

PRESSED HARD

Heavy Weight on Old Age

When people realize the injurious effects of tea and coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are usually glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

"My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak all-over' feeling and sick stomach." (The effects on the system of tea and coffee drinking are very similar, because they each contain the drug, caffeine).

"Some time ago I was making a visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat unusual flavor of the "coffee" and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum.

"I was so pleased with it that, after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family were so well pleased with it that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely.

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart, and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was well and hearty.

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage **instantly.** 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

THE CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND

SPLENDID WORK ACCOMPLISHED

How the Funds Are Distributed to Wives and Families of Soldiers at the Front

At the very commencement of the war and as soon as Canadian troops began to mobilize for active service, the question arose as to how their wives and families were to be maintained during their absence. In not a few instances generous-minded employers offered to continue to pay wages as formerly in whole or in part to the families of men who had been in their service. Many cases which were unprovided for, however, came under local notice and funds were started in several of our largest cities to care for such. It soon became evident that while certain districts could provide well for the families within their boundaries, there would be other cases, equally deserving, in danger of being overlooked. Hence arose the demand for a central or national fund that would consolidate and support local effort and be available where this proved insufficient.

In answer to numerous requests, His Royal Highness, the Governor-General of Canada, took the initiative in this matter and the Canadian Patriotic Fund was organized with His Majesty the King as patron. It is a body corporate by virtue of an act of parliament and is empowered: "To collect, administer and distribute a fund for the assistance in case of need of the wives, children, and dependent relatives of officers and men, residents of Canada, who, during the present war, may be on active service with the naval and military forces of the British Empire and Great Britain's Allies. This central body has a distinguished list of vice-presidents and an executive committee made up of leading men from every province of the Dominion.

The Canadian Patriotic Fund is given power by its charter "to establish branches or local organizations throughout Canada, and to co-operate with any association or organization established any place in Canada, for purposes similar to those of the corporation." The first step in the direction of united effort was taken when the Patriotic Fund Association of 1900, which had administered relief during and since the Boer War, decided to dissolve and to turn over its unexpended balance, amounting to about $77,000, to the new fund. Local organizations, that had already begun work in Montreal, Toronto, and Ottawa asked to be admitted as branches of the Canadian Patriotic Fund and were duly accepted. A full measure of autonomy is granted to these local bodies, yet, for the sake of uniformity, certain conditions have been laid down and cordially accepted.

No existing society, however zealous, that has a limited membership only should undertake, unaided, so large an enterprise. If contingents continue to go to the front, there will be in nearly every community a large [illegible] of families justly entitled to receive assistance [illegible] the work involved in collecting and administering the fund will be of such importance and magnitude as to require the active support of a large and representative body of men and women.

In the Province of Alberta, on account of the great distances, it was considered advisable to form two branches, North and South Alberta, the dividing line being the northern boundary of Township 39.

1. To have a just claim on the Fund it must be shown that at the time of reporting for duty the soldier was a resident of Canada and was supporting in Canada, the wife, family or dependent relative who now applies for aid.

2. The fund recognizes as being on the same basis, not only Canadian volunteers and regulars, but also the British army and navy reservists, and French, Belgian, Servian, Russian and Japanese reservists, who, leaving dependents in Canada, have gone to join the colors. These soldiers are all fighting side by side for the common cause, and their families in Canada are entitled to equal consideration.

3. Aid can be granted only while the soldier is on active service. It may be commenced, however, from the time that he gives up his employment or leaves his home and be continued so long as he is with his regiment, allowing reasonable time for his return journey to his home in Canada.

Not many families will be left in total destitution.

According to a circular issued by the Central committee in Ottawa, the wife of a married soldier (Canadian) will have sent to her each month by the paymaster-general of the Militia Department at Ottawa, a cheque for $20.00 as a separation allowance.

The wife of a British Reservist will receive each month 39c (1s 7d) per day for herself and 6c (3d) per day for each child, with a maximum of 18c (9d), so that a wife and three children would receive from the Imperial government about 57c a day, making $17.10 per month.

Again, there are often wage earners in the family who do or can contribute in part towards its support. Further, many employers are continuing to pay to the family of a soldier on active service, the whole or part of the amount which such soldier as an employee had been accustomed to earn. All these sources of income should be inquired into by the local Relief Committee and carefully considered when calculating what amount a family may justly receive from the fund.

At a meeting of the executives of the North and South Alberta branches it was decided that the following amounts may be justly paid to dependents during the bread-winner's absence:

	Per Month.
Wife on her own account	$36.00
Allowance for one child between 10 and 15 years of age	9.00
Allowance for one child between 5 and 10 years of age	6.00
Allowance for one child under 5 years of age	5.00

With a maximum allowance of $60 for the largest family.

As custodian of the common fund, the Central Organizer will be expected to exercise general oversight over the methods and activities of all the branches. A record of all names, so far as obtainable, of men going to the front, will be kept at Ottawa and local organizations will be expected monthly to send in a statement of the names on their lists and the amounts being allowed to each.

A moment's reflection will show two obvious reasons why a central fund is desirable:

1st. The ability of communities to raise funds and the claims made upon local organizations will be far from uniform. Some branches will be able to collect more than they locally need, others will have demands beyond their power to satisfy. In this trying time the strong should be willing to help to bear the burdens of the weak. Some families will be found in districts where no relief organizations can be found. Hence the need of a central body that may stand behind all and see that in no place throughout our wide Dominion innocent suffering is permitted to exist.

2nd. A central organization is further necessary to make sure that the scale of distribution, making due allowance for the difference in cost of living, is approximately the same with each branch. Obviously, it will be unfair for one locality to support its families too generously, while another was exercising the greatest economy, and yet both were falling back upon the common fund. Hence, there should be no objection on the part of a local Relief Committee when the central body feels it incumbent upon them to seek information as to their scale of assistance and give them advice as to how it may be made to conform with that generally allowed throughout Canada.

The Head Office of the Canadian Patriotic Fund is at Ottawa. His Royal Highness the Governor-General, is President and Chairman of the Executive Committee; H. B. Ames, M.P., is the Honorary Secretary, and Hon. W. T. White, M.P., is the Honorary Treasurer.

Cheques should be made payable to the "Canadian Patriotic Fund." Funds raised in Alberta for the Canadian Patriotic Fund should be transmitted to the Honorary Treasurers of the North and South Alberta branches.

The central body will be most happy to facilitate the endeavors of patriotic Canadians throughout the Dominion to carry forward an organized effort to ensure that the wives and families of our brave soldiers who are fighting the battles of the Empire with the army and navy of Great Britain and her Allies, shall not suffer want during their absence at the front. This is the least that those of us who do not go into danger can do for those who are willing to suffer, and, if need be, lay down their lives for our common defence.

Local organizations should get into communication as soon as possible, with the local member of the Provincial Legislature as he is the individual responsible for the organization of the Fund in his constituency.

WHEN BABY IS ILL

When the baby is ill or out of sorts give him Baby's Own Tablets. They are the ideal medicine for little ones and never fail to relieve constipation and indigestion; cure colds, [illegible] healthful sleep. Concerning them Mrs. F. Wurker, Ingersoll, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for eight years and can highly recommend them to all mothers for babyhood and childhood ailments." The tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Singer at the Front

Among the Russian officers on the Prussian frontier is M. Tretiakoff, a well known singer in the Petrograd Opera, and formerly an artillery officer. To encourage the men, he sang in the trenches military songs relating to Peter the Great, the soldiers joining in the chorus. He also sang songs from Tchaikowsky's operas.

During the recent fighting twelve Russian guns were attacked by a strong German force and were ordered to retreat. One battery was incapacitated owing to the horses being either killed or wounded.

M. Tretiakoff shouted, "We can't leave any guns behind, boys!" and went to the aid of the battery with a few horses, he himself acting as driver.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Breathlessly he rushed into the barber shop. His hat, collar and necktie were off in a trice, and he sprang into the chair over which old Fritz presided.

"I want a shave and a hair cut, and I have only fifteen minutes," he said.

Old Fritz stopped to consider. After a few seconds he asked:

"Vitch do you vant the most?"

"A shave."

The shave took about eleven minutes.

As Fritz removed the towel from his customer's neck, he said:

"Mine friend, don't nefer again ask a barber to cut your hairs and shafe you in fifteen minutes, because sometime you might find a barber vat would do it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"Yes," he remarked, stretching himself lazily in the one really comfortable chair in the commercial room. "I'm the youngest child of a very big family."

"How many of you are there?" asked a fellow knight of the road.

"Well," replied the lazy one, "there were ten of us boys, and each of us had a sister."

"What!" gasped his questioner. "Do you mean to say that there were twenty of you?"

"Dear, dear, no—only eleven."—Fun.

Little Johnny—Mrs. Talkemdown paid you a big compliment today.

Mother—Did she really? Well, there's no denying that woman has sense. What did she say?

Little Johnny—She said she didn't see how you came to have such a nice little boy as I was.

Hubby—A word to the wise is sufficient, my dear.

Wifey—I know it, Henry. That's why I have to be continually and everlastingly talking to you.



MOST PERFECT MADE

THE INCREASED NUTRITIOUS VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH ROYAL YEAST CAKES SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT INCENTIVE TO THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY ENTITLED.

HOME BREAD BAKING REDUCES THE HIGH COST OF LIVING BY LESSENING THE AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE MEATS REQUIRED TO SUPPLY THE NECESSARY NOURISHMENT TO THE BODY.

E. W. GILLETT Co. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

No Peace by Subjugation

As Lord Churchill points out peace can never come by subjugation. It can never come by "Britain over all the world," or "France over all the world," or "Germany over all the world." It must come only by the nations living their own lives quietly, enjoying their own possessions while respecting those of others, and each confiding in the others' joint civilization. The nations must become neighbor-nations, not ruler-nations. And the rulers who sit in chairs of state must be men of works and arts, and not men of the sword. The sword was never a wise ruler; it has sometimes been a useful servant.—Detroit News.

A Medical Need Supplied.—When a medicine is found that not only acts upon the stomach, but is so composed that certain ingredients of it pass unaltered through the stomach to find action in the bowels, then there is available a purgative and a cleanser of great effectiveness. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are of this character and are the best of all pills. During the years that they have been in use they have established themselves as no other pill has done.

"Papa," asked James, "wouldn't you [illegible]

"Certainly, my son," said papa, so delighted at this evidence of building business ability that he handed the youth a dime.

"Well, I saved it all right," said James, disappearing, "You said if I brought a good report from my teacher, you would give me a dollar; but I didn't."

Housewife (to new domestic)—There is one thing I wish to say to you. The last girl had a habit of coming into the parlor and playing the piano occasionally. You never play the piano, do you?

New Domestic—Yis, mum, I play; but I'll have to charge yer half a crown a week extra if I am to furnish music for the family.—Liverpool Mercury.

"Will you direct me to your range department?" asked the lady in the big department store.

"Certainly, madam," replied the polite floorwalker; "rifle, kitchen or mountain?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Somehow Fred cannot seem to get up courage to propose.

Perhaps he's afraid you'd say yes.

Would You Like Hair Like This



Cuticura Soap Will Help You

Realize this ambition, when assisted by Cuticura Ointment, by keeping your scalp clean and free from dandruff, itching and irritation.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. K, Boston, U.S.A.

THAT Christmas CAKE

In order to have a good tasty Christmas Cake it is absolutely necessary that you buy good sound fruit etc. The choicest is none to good

We carry the genuine "VICTOR CROSS" brand of currants, raisins, peel, etc. A glance at the following will also convince you that the prices are right;

Currants	12 1-2 cts. per lb.
Raisins, Seeded	12 1-2 cts per lb
Cluster Raisins	25 cts per lb
Lemon & Orange Peel	20 cts per lb
Citron Peel	30 cts per lb
Walnuts unshelled No. 1's	25 cts per lb
Filberts & Brazils, nigger toes	25 cts lb
Peanuts, mild roast,	20 cts per lb

ORANGES, Naval & Jap.

Gandy Galore at 12 1-2 to 25 cts

Raymond Merc. Co

We Want Your Trade

Only One More Week

To choose Your Xmas Presents. See Our Stock of Mechanical Toys, Dolls, Etc. We also have a Nice Line of Christmas Stationery at Prices to suit Everybody.

Be sure and ask for COUPONS entitling you to a chance to win the Beautiful Electric Lamp Displayed in our Store Window.

Save Your Coupons

Wm. Blair and Co

DISPENSING CHEMIST

RAYMOND, ALTA

Wm. Thompson

Raymond Pool Hall

Agents for

The Consumers Tailoring Co. of Canada

Tailored Made Suits from $15 to $39

Come in and Look Over the Samples

Go To The

Sugar City Cafe

For the Best Meal in Town

Special attention given the Travelling Public

Must You Be Bald?

What have you done to stop your hair from falling? Have you tried Rexall "93" Hair Tonic? If not, we want you to try it at our risk.

If you have dandruff; if your hair is falling out and your scalp is not glazed and shiny, if you use Rexall "93" Hair Tonic according to directions for thirty days, and at the end of that time you are not thoroughly satisfied with the results and will tell us so, we will immediately hand back your money. We won't ask you to promise anything. We won't even question you. We will take your mere word and return your money.

Doesn't it stand to reason that Rexall "93" Hair Tonic must be a mighty good remedy and have given great satisfaction to our customers if we endorse it like this? We know of no similar remedy that is as good. It is because of what Rexall "93" Hair Tonic has done for others that we back it with our own money.

Why suffer scalp and hair troubles or be bald, when Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will remove dandruff, make your scalp comfortable and healthy, promote hair growth and tend to prevent baldness — when we will pay for the treatment should it fail to please you?

We don't obligate you to anything. You simply buy the treatment; use it, and if not pleased, come back to us empty-handed — and we will hand back what you paid us. Two sizes, 50c and $1.00 a bottle.

You can buy Rexall "93" Hair Tonic in this community only at our store:

WILLIAM BLAIR & COMPANY
Dispensing Chemists
Raymond Alberta

The Rexall Store

There is a Rexall Store in nearly every town and city in the United States, Canada and Great Britain. There is a different Rexall Remedy for nearly every ordinary human ailment, expressly compounded to do particular work for which it is recommended.

The Rexall Stores are America's Greatest Drug Stores

"Higbee of Harvard"

"Higbee of Harvard" is a bright clean, wholesome play, bubbling with sparkling comedy and delightfully interspersed with situations which are almost ridiculously pathetic. There is nothing sensational about the play, but there is a happy thread running through the production that holds the interst. The love element, viewed from a pretty and amusing angle, is admirably worked out, and the ending is, of course, happy.

A large audience greeted a local company in the Opera House last Saturday evening and witnessed a splendid execution of this interesting little comedy. George Court easily carried off the honors of the evening with his animated [illegible] portrayal of Higbee, a Montana rancher and politician. Mr. Court was peculiarly adapted to the part and was a great favorite with the audience. Miss Roxie Rolleback, as Nancy Winthrow, and Miss Honnie Love, as Madge Cummings a western girl, was bewitchingly attired and delineated their roles with with much grace and cleverness. Miss Fisher also did very well, and Miss Ruby Stevens was admirably fitted to her part, a comedy in the broadest sense.

The male characters were all that could be expected. Linton Jeffries could have eliminated his weak points with a little more practice, we feel sure. He has done better work than in the role of Senator Winthrow. Mark Y. Croxall and Earl Stevens, typical American 'varsity graduates with lots of good Yankee grit, did fine in their respective parts, and Tommy Allen, as the butler, created half the laughs of the evening. Tommy was right at home behind the footlights, and his rendition of "Tipperary," in that little old, log cabin in the hills, brought down the house.

Owen, son of Raymond Knight will shortly undergo an operation in the L.D.S. Hospital at Salt Lake City.

Lethbridge COAL

For Sale At

ELLISON MILL

When You Buy From Us You Get Good Weight

Telephone Orders At The Mill

REX THEATRE

Formerly the "ALTA"

Friday & Saturday

Episode No. 2

Lucille Love

The Girl of Mystery

Its the only Rival to the Million Dollar Mystesy

Synopsis of the First Episode will be shown on the screen before the Second Episode.

MONDAY

Home Run Bakers Double

In Two Parts

With Home Run Baker Himself

TUESDAY

7th Adventure of "Kathlyn"

PRICES 10c and 15c

TOYLAND

Santa Claus has arrived at KING'S with the finest assortmas of Toys in Southern Alberta.

THe Latest In GENTS TIES
All Elegant Shades **50c.**

Ladie's and Gents Carpet Slippers $1.50 and $1.60

Ladie's Fancy Silk Waists [illegible]

Ladie's Roll Colar and Cuf[illegible]
Fancy and Peque. Up-to-minute
35 cents to 80 cents

KING BROS. LTD

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY